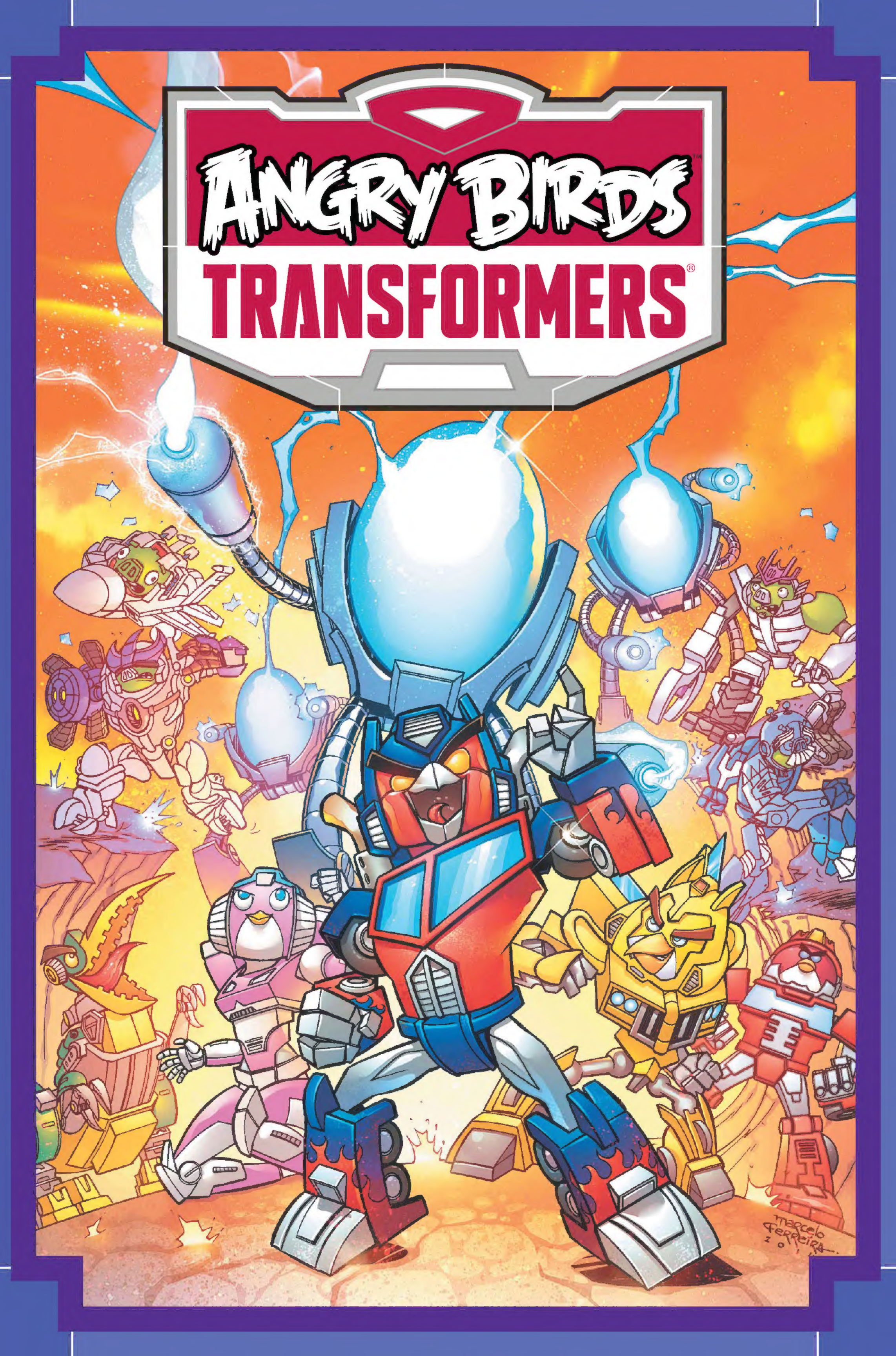
ANGRY BIRDS
TRANSFORMERS
Marcelo Ferreira

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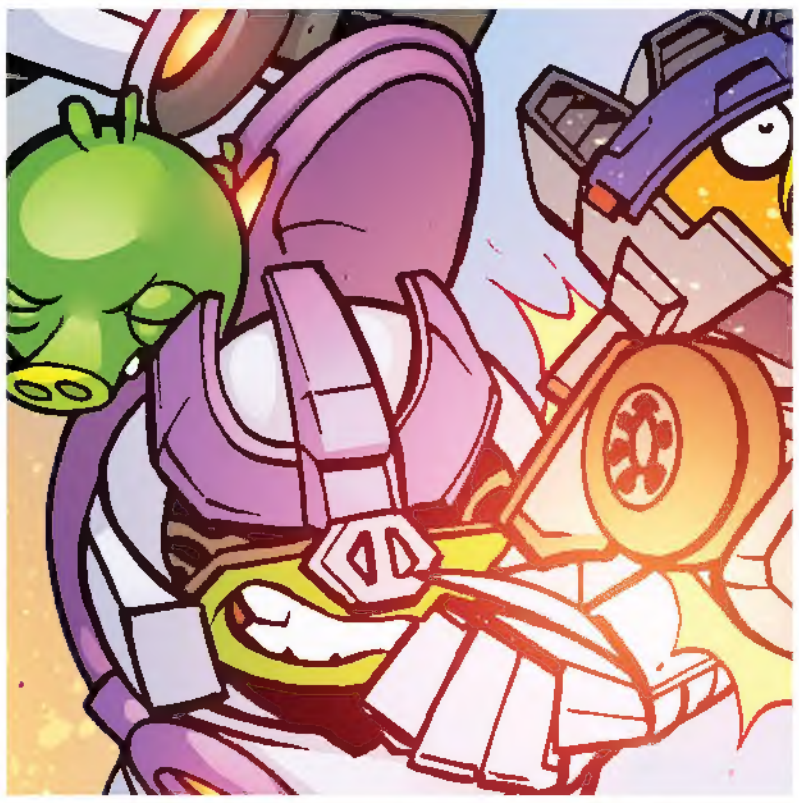

SPECIAL THANKS TO
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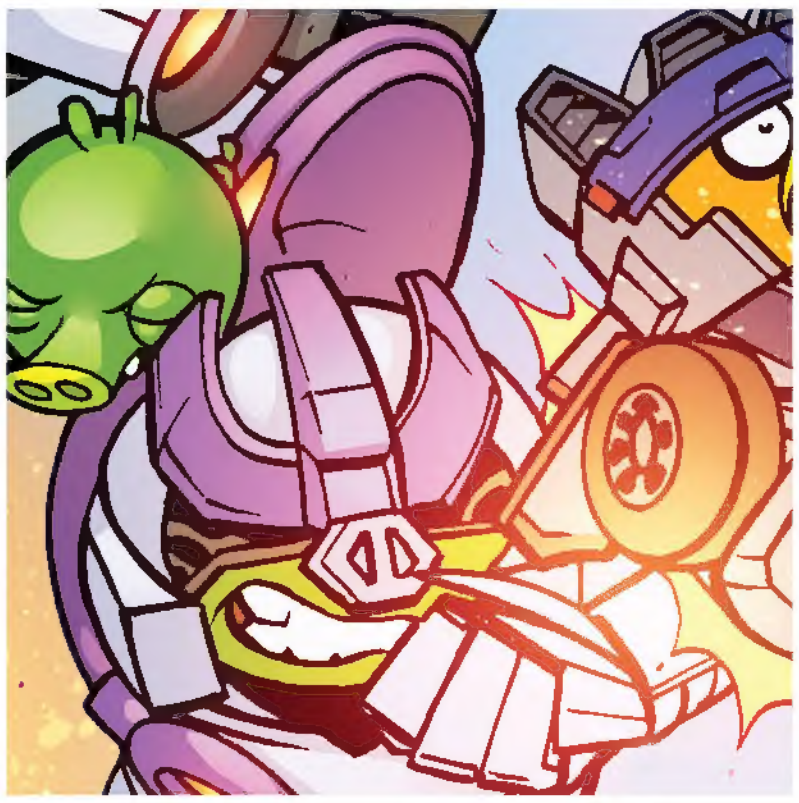

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CHAPTER 1

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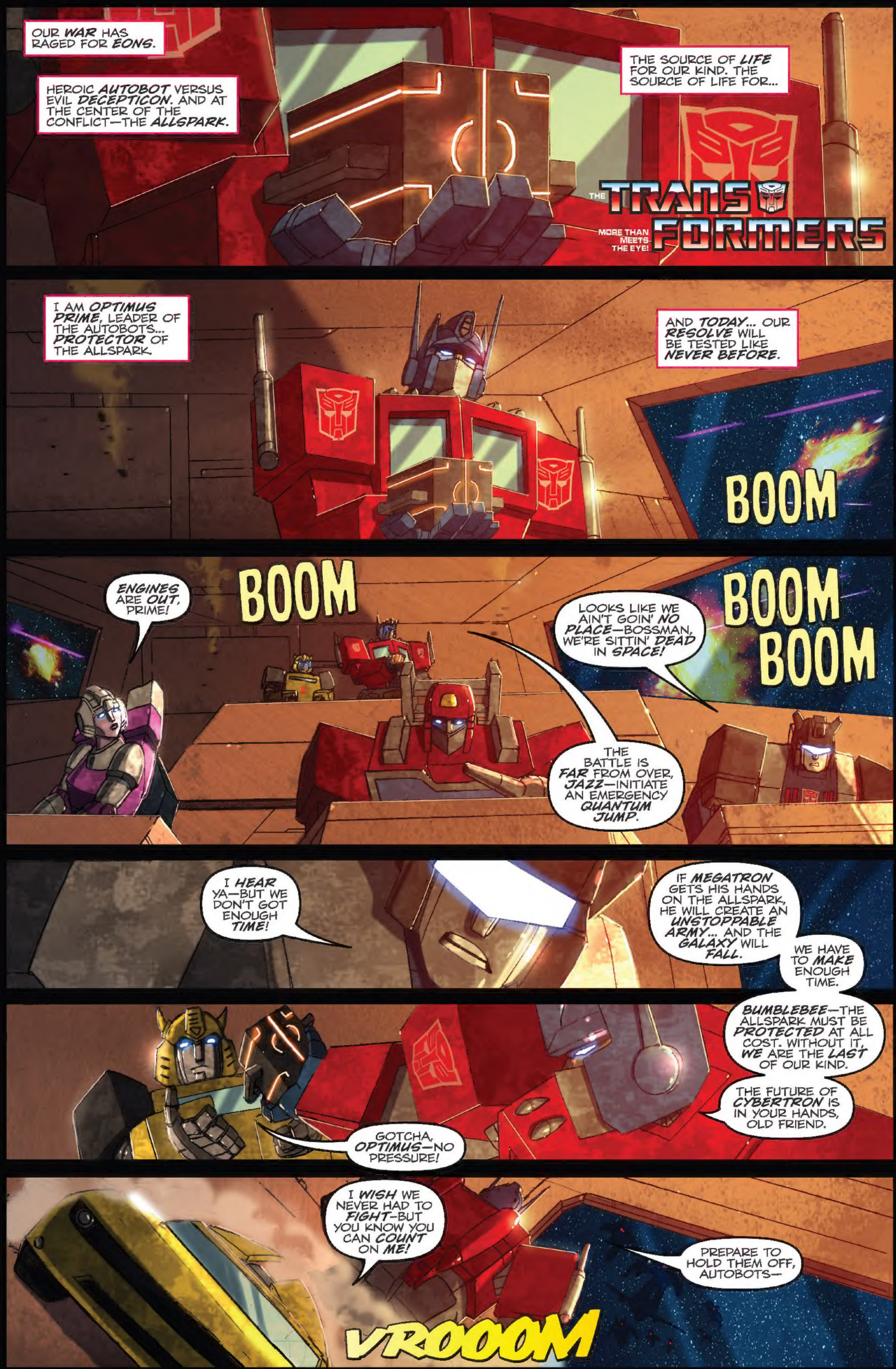
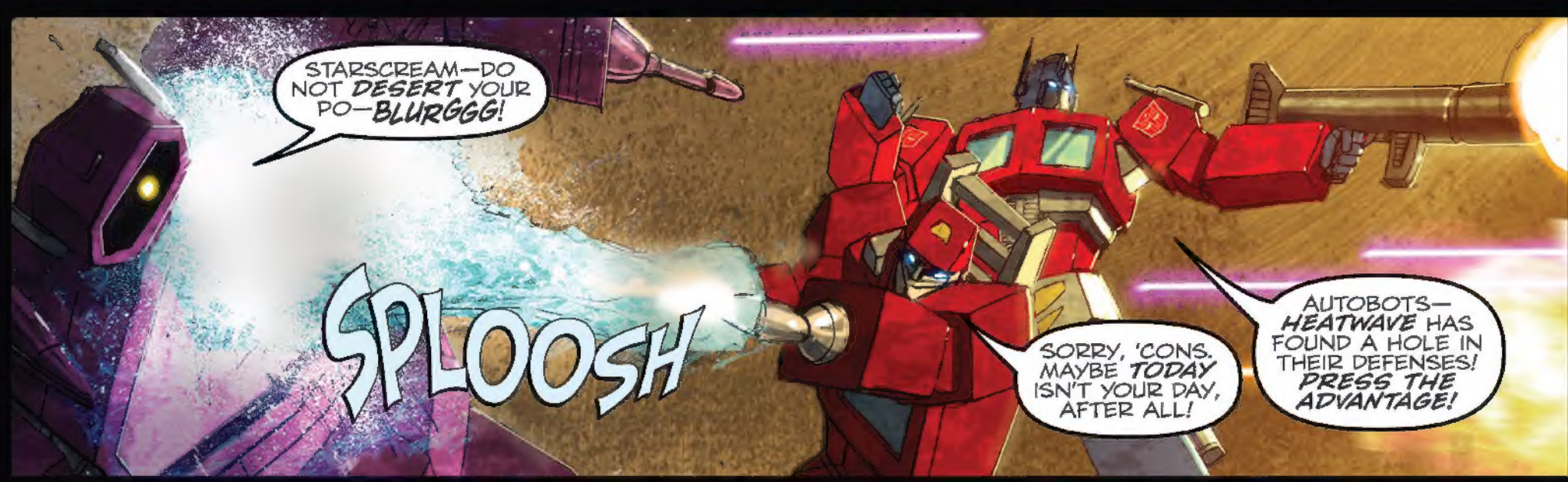

OUR WAR HAS RAGED FOR EONS.
HEROIC AUTOBOT VERSUS EVIL DECEPTICON. AND AT THE CENTER OF THE CONFLICT—THE ALLSPARK.
THE SOURCE OF LIFE FOR OUR KIND. THE SOURCE OF LIFE FOR...
THE TRANSFORMERS
MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE!
I AM OPTIMUS PRIME, LEADER OF THE AUTOBOTS... PROTECTOR OF THE ALLSPARK.
AND TODAY... OUR RESOLVE WILL BE TESTED LIKE NEVER BEFORE.
BOOM
ENGINES ARE OUT, PRIME!
BOOM
LOOKS LIKE WE AIN'T GOIN' NO PLACE—BOSSMAN, WE'RE SITTIN' DEAD IN SPACE!
BOOM BOOM
THE BATTLE IS FAR FROM OVER, JAZZ—INITIATE AN EMERGENCY QUANTUM JUMP.
I HEAR YA—BUT WE DON'T GOT ENOUGH TIME!
IF MEGATRON GETS HIS HANDS ON THE ALLSPARK, HE WILL CREATE AN UNSTOPPABLE ARMY... AND THE GALAXY WILL FALL.
WE HAVE TO MAKE ENOUGH TIME.
BUMBLEBEE—THE ALLSPARK MUST BE PROTECTED AT ALL COST. WITHOUT IT, WE ARE THE LAST OF OUR KIND.
THE FUTURE OF CYBERTRON IS IN YOUR HANDS, OLD FRIEND.
GOTCHA, OPTIMUS—NO PRESSURE!
I WISH WE NEVER HAD TO FIGHT—BUT YOU KNOW YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!
PREPARE TO HOLD THEM OFF, AUTOBOTS—
VROOOM

—OUR HULL HAS BEEN BREACHED!
ATTACK, MY DECEPTICONS!
DESTROY THE AUTOBOTS—AND TAKE THE ALLSPARK! WITH IT I SHALL RULE THE UNIVERSE!
AS YOU COMMAND, MEGATRON. OPERATION: DESTRUCTION!
"YES, MEGATRON. WHATEVER YOU SAY, MEGATRON."
SOUNDWAVE—YOU'RE SUCH A COMPANY MAN. YOU HAVE TO LEARN TO LOOSEN UP!
PROCEED LOGICALLY, STARSCREAM. ATTACK PLAN OMEGA DELTA.

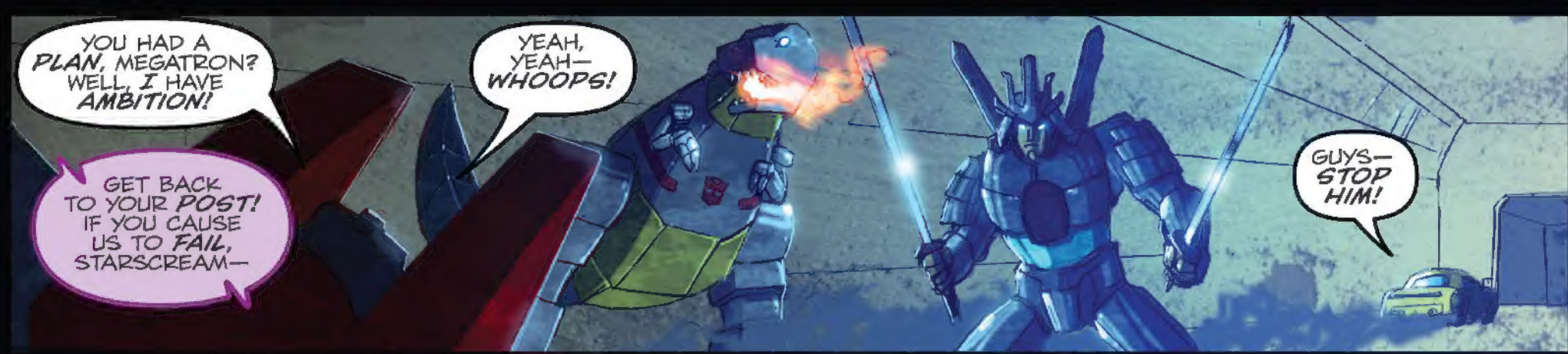
SORRY, SHOCKWAVE—
WHK-
WHEK-
WHEK-
WHK-
WHK

—BUT STARSCREAM'S GOT OTHER IDEAS!
ZAPP
ZAPP
ZAPP

GIVE ME THE ALLSPARK AND I MIGHT GO EASY ON YOU!
WELL, TO BE HONEST, I PROBABLY WON'T.
SO, I GUESS... RUN TO YOUR SPARK'S CONTENT. IT WON'T HELP.
EEP!


STARSCREAM—DO NOT DESERT YOUR PO—BLURGGG!
SPLOOSH
SORRY, 'CONS. MAYBE TODAY ISN'T YOUR DAY, AFTER ALL!
AUTOBOTS—HEATWAVE HAS FOUND A HOLE IN THEIR DEFENSES! PRESS THE ADVANTAGE!

STARSCREAM, YOU FOOL! I HAD A PLAN!
THOOM
ALMOST GOT IT! KEEP ON KEEPIN' ON!


YOU HAD A PLAN, MEGATRON? WELL, I HAVE AMBITION!
GET BACK TO YOUR POST! IF YOU CAUSE US TO FAIL, STARSCREAM—
YEAH, YEAH—WHOOPS!
GUYS—STOP HIM!

YOU BRING DISHONOR WITH YOUR UNENDING TREACHERY, DECEPTICON.
SLIICE
FA-WHOOOSH
BIG WORDS, DRIFT—ME GRIMLOCK SAY "JUST ROAST THE SUCKER!"

I'D LOVE TO STAY AND CHAT—
—CONVERSATIONS WITH YOU ARE ALWAYS SO ENLIGHTENING—
—BUT I'VE GOT A LITTLE YELLOW TWERP TO CATCH!

CHOOM
I GOT IT, PRIME! QUANTUM ENGINE IS SPOOLED—
—WE'RE READY TO JUMP!

PRIME, YOU COWARD—
KRONK
ON MY SIGNAL, JAZZ!
HEATWAVE— GET THESE DECEPTI-CREEPS OFF MY SHIP!

BLURRBB
SPLOOSH
I GOT 'EM, OPTIMUS!
A COUPLE MILLION POUNDS OF WATER PRESSURE OUGHT TO CLEAR THE DECK!

WAM WAM
ME GRIMLOCK SAY "OPEN DOOR!"
SURE. ONE MINUTE.
NOW, BUMBLEBEE— WHERE WERE WE...?
HANG ON, STARSCREAM! WE CAN DEAL WITH THIS LIKE RATIONAL CREATURES!

"RATIONAL CREATURES"... NO, THAT WASN'T IT...
...OH, YES—I WAS GOING TO BLAST YOU, TAKE THE ALLSPARK, AND CONQUER THE UNIVERSE FOR MYSELF.

JAZZ—ENGAGE QUANTUM JUMP!

BLAAFF
KSSSSHH
YIKES!
NO! THE ALLSPARK—TUMBLING INTO A QUANTUM TUNNEL!
IT'LL BE LOST FOREVER!
I HAD IT IN MY GRASP!
WHAT ABOUT THIS IS HARD TO GRASP, CHUCK?
THEY TOOK OUR EGGS, WE HAVE TO GET 'EM BACK. AND LIKE ALWAYS—THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR US.
WE WON'T STOP LOOKING 'TIL WE FIND THE ALLSPARK, STARSCREAM. AS FOR YOU—EVER HEAR THE OLD EARTH SAYING—
"—A BIRD IN THE HAND IS WORTH TWO IN THE BUSH"?
I'M SAYING, RED—
—WE'RE NOT WORTH ANYTHING HIDING BEHIND THIS BUSH!
WHO CARES, RED?
NONE OF US IS HAPPY ABOUT THE PIGS GETTIN' OUR EGGS. FACT IS, YOU COULD SAY WE'RE ALL—
IT'S A CACTUS, CHUCK—
—AND WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?
WHUMP

ANGRY BIRDS™

CHUCK, HOLD ON—*I HAVE A PLAN!*

DON'T THINK CHUCK'S LISTENING. YOU *KNOW* HOW HE GETS.

I HATE IT WHEN THE *BIG GUYS* ARGUE!

YOU *SAID* IT!

WE SHOULD BE FIGHTING THE *PIGS*, NOT EACH OTHER!

WHO'S FIGHTING? STELLA, YA MIND EXPLAININ'?

BUBBLES, JUST CONCENTRATE ON THE MISSION—

—BECAUSE READY OR NOT, *HERE WE COME!*

YA-HOOOO!

KA-SMASH

CARUUUSH

HIYA—HOPE I'M NOT INTERRUPTING DINNER!

BIRDS!

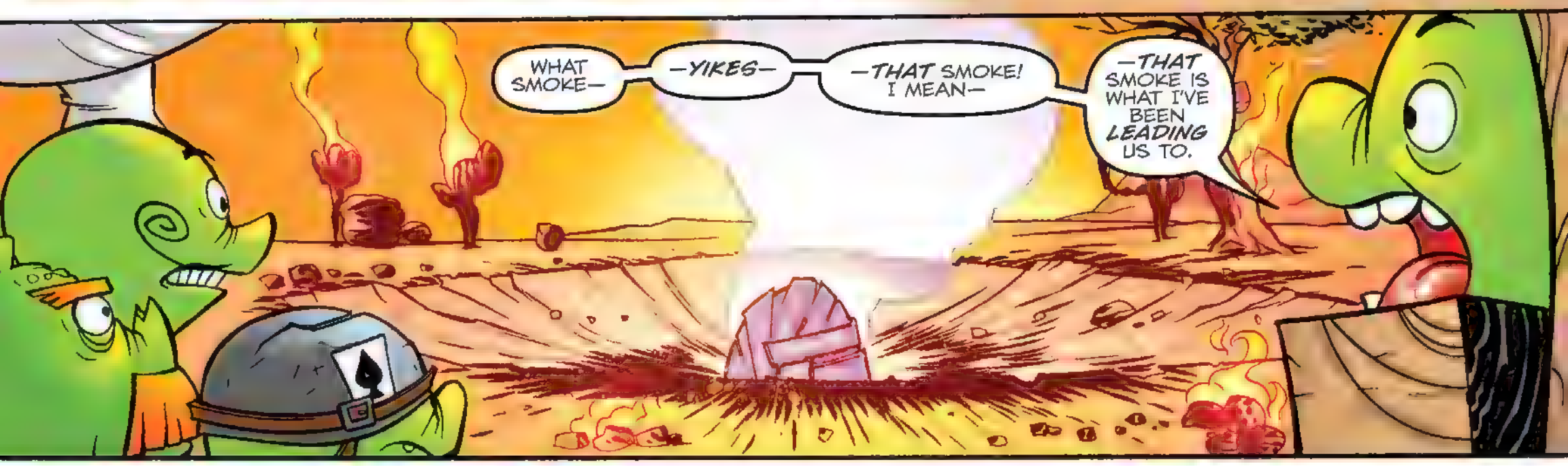
WHY CAN'T YOU LET ME *EAT* IN *PEACE*?!

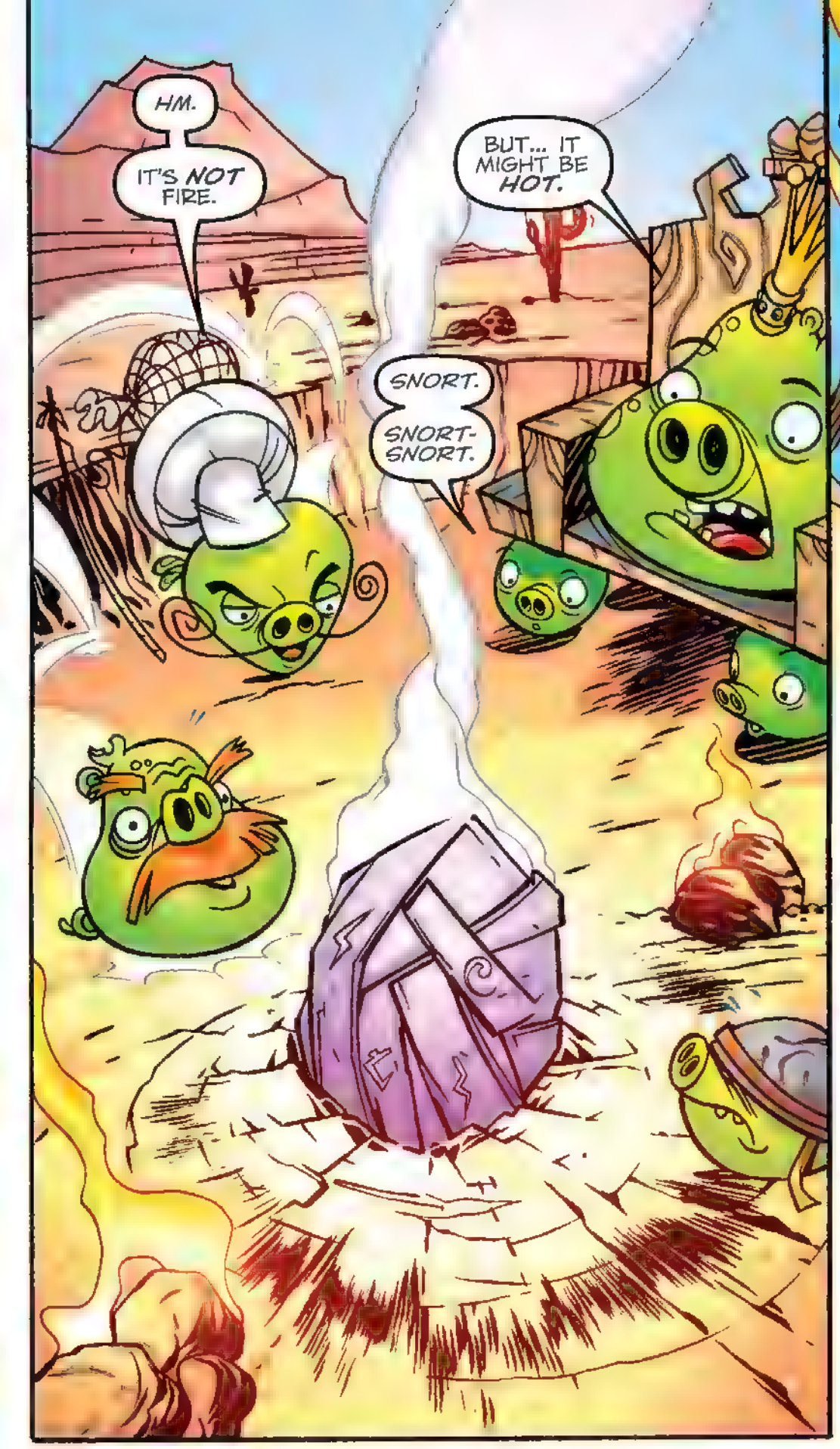
GRAB THE EGGS! WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!

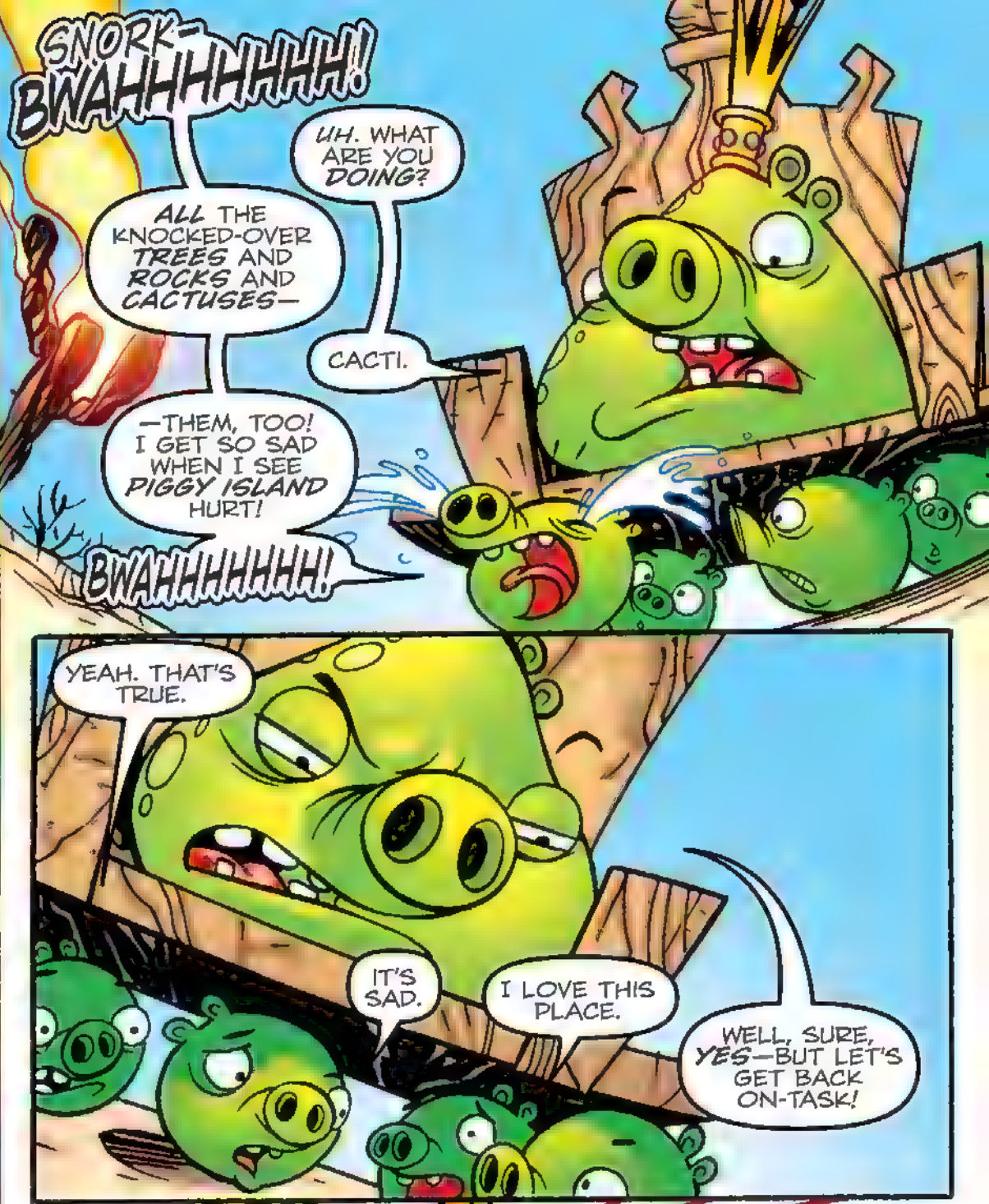
STUPID, STUPID LITTLE BIRDS!
ALL THEY DID IS DELAY MY MEAL! AND I WASN'T EVEN HUNGRY!
YOU SAID YOU WERE STARVING, KING PIG!
SILENCE, MINION!
I HAD SPECIFIC SPECIFICATIONS FOR CONSTRUCTION!
IF YOU MINIONS FOLLOWED ORDERS, IT WOULD'VE STOOD UP AGAINST ANY BIRD!
UH, LIKE ALL YOUR OTHER KNOCKED-DOWN BUILDINGS?
WHY, YOU—
NEXT TIME, FOREMAN PIG!
NOW, MINIONS—CARRY, CARRY, CARRY!
CHEF— THINK OF A TASTY OMELET RECIPE... BECAUSE I'M READY TO BREAK A FEW EGGS!
UNNNFF...
RED—THEY'RE GETTING AWAY WITH THE EGGS!
I KNOW—BUT WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE EVERYBODY'S OKAY!
TERENCE, BOMB—YOU UNDER THERE?
BOOM
RIGHT HERE, BOSS. I'M FINE. TERENCE IS...
...WELL, TERENCE.
...
AND CHUCK...
SORRY, GUYS—I THOUGHT I HAD IT.
I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT, CHUCK!
THIS ISN'T A GAME—WE'VE GOT TO RESCUE THE EGGS, AND THE PIGS HAVE A HEAD START! THE FIVE OF US—
FIVE? IF THERE'S ONLY FIVE OF US—

"—THEN WHERE ARE THE BLUES?"
MOVE IT, GUYS!
THEY'RE GONNA BE MAD WHEN THEY FIND OUT WE RAN OFF!
WE DIDN'T RUN OFF—WE'RE SAVING THE DAY!
IS THAT HAL?
YEAH!
AND HE'S ALL ALONE.
AN' THAT'S JUST HOW I PLAN ON STAYIN', LITTLE FELLAS.
I GOT MY BANJO HERE TO KEEP ME COMPANY.
BUT HAL!
THE PIGGS!
YEAH!
LITTLE BUDDIES, I DON'T WANNA GET INVOLVED IN BIRD VERSUS PIGS. THAT'S NOT MY SCENE, DUDES.
BUT THE PIGS TOOK THE EGGS!
THEY'RE GONNA EAT 'EM!
NO THEY'RE NOT—WE'RE GONNA STOP 'EM!
!!
YOU KIDS ARE GONNA STOP THE PIGS ALONE?
WE'RE NOT KIDS!
WELL, YOU'RE ALSO NOT GOIN' ALONE.
COME ON, COMPADRES—LET'S SEE A PIG ABOUT SOME EGGS.
YAY!
THANKS, HAL!
YOU'RE A BIRD AMONG BIRDS!
EASY, GUYS. I JUST WANNA GET THIS OVER WITH—

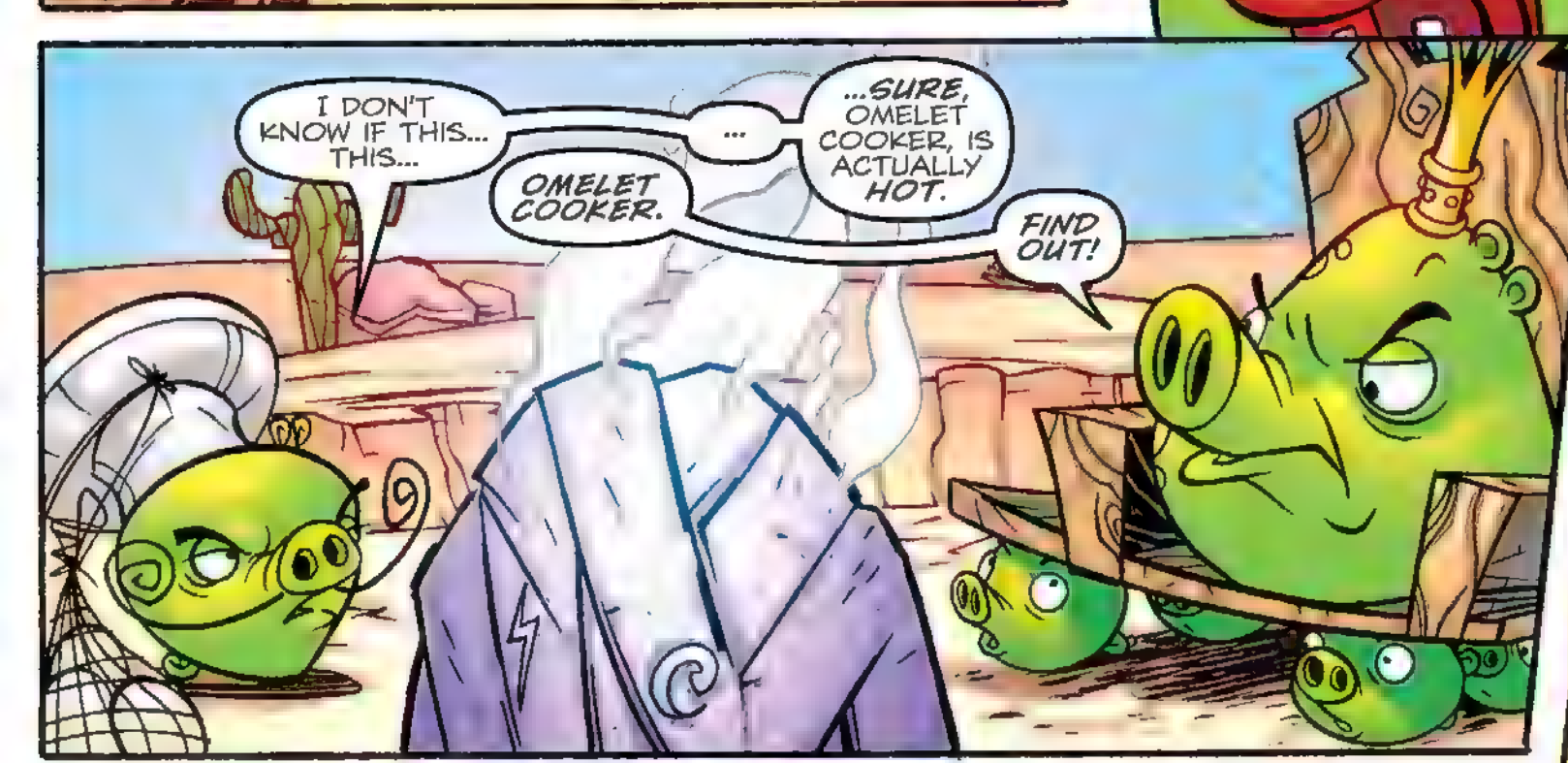
"—SO THINGS CAN GET BACK TO *NORMAL!*"
...OR WE COULD MIX IN SOME EXTRA *EGGS* TO THE OMELET.
AND MAYBE ADD TO IT A *SIDE* OF *EGGS*...
...MMMM. EGGS.
YOU SHOULDN'T PUT ALL YOUR *EGGS* IN ONE *OMELET.*
WHAT WAS THAT, CHEF PIG?
I SAID, WHERE IS THAT *SMOKE* COMING *FROM*?
THAT DOESN'T EVEN *SOUND* LIKE WHAT YOU SAID.

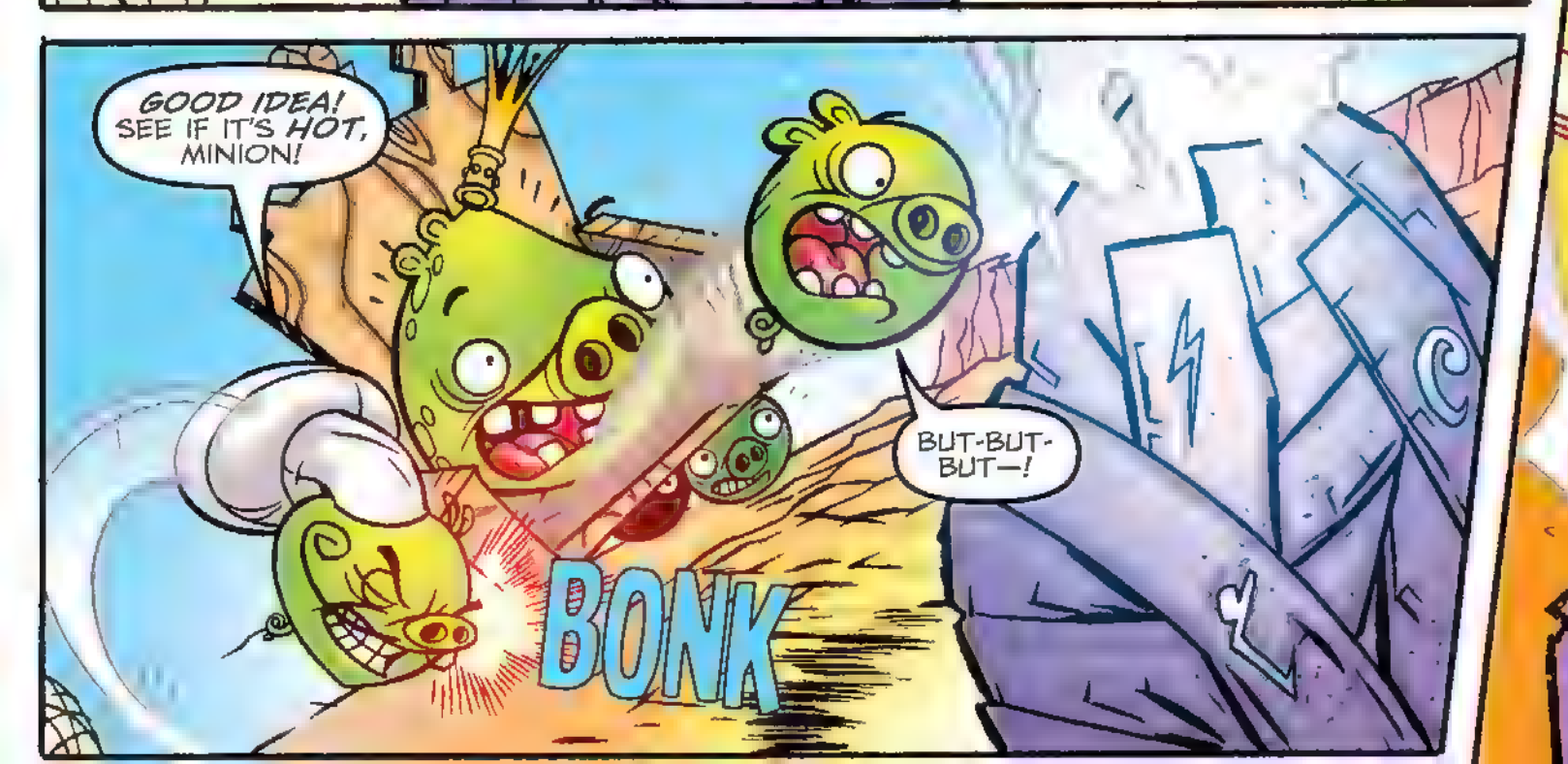



HM.
IT'S NOT FIRE.
BUT... IT MIGHT BE HOT.
SNORT.
SNORT-SNORT.


SNORK-BWAHHHHHHH!
UH. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
ALL THE KNOCKED-OVER TREES AND ROCKS AND CACTUSES—
CACTI.
—THEM, TOO! I GET SO SAD WHEN I SEE PIGGY ISLAND HURT!
BWAHHHHHHH!
YEAH. THAT'S TRUE.
IT'S SAD.
I LOVE THIS PLACE.
WELL, SURE, YES—BUT LET'S GET BACK ON-TASK!

MY OMELET!
—HERE GOES NOTHING.
SNOUT


I DON'T KNOW IF THIS... THIS...
...
...SURE, OMELET COOKER, IS ACTUALLY HOT.
OMELET COOKER.
FIND OUT!


GOOD IDEA! SEE IF IT'S HOT, MINION!
BUT-BUT-BUT—!
BONK

FWASH

WOW!

I HAVE *ARMS* AND *LEGS!*

YUCK! DISGUSTING... THE WAY YOU *WALK* AND... AND... *HAVE* ARMS.

THERE OUGHTTA BE A *LAW!*

HEY! I—I *AM* WALKING!

PLUS I FEEL LIKE—I *KNOW* STUFF! THAT THING'S CALLED THE *EGGSPARK*—

—AND NOW I CAN DO ALL *KINDS* OF THINGS!

PEW

SPAK

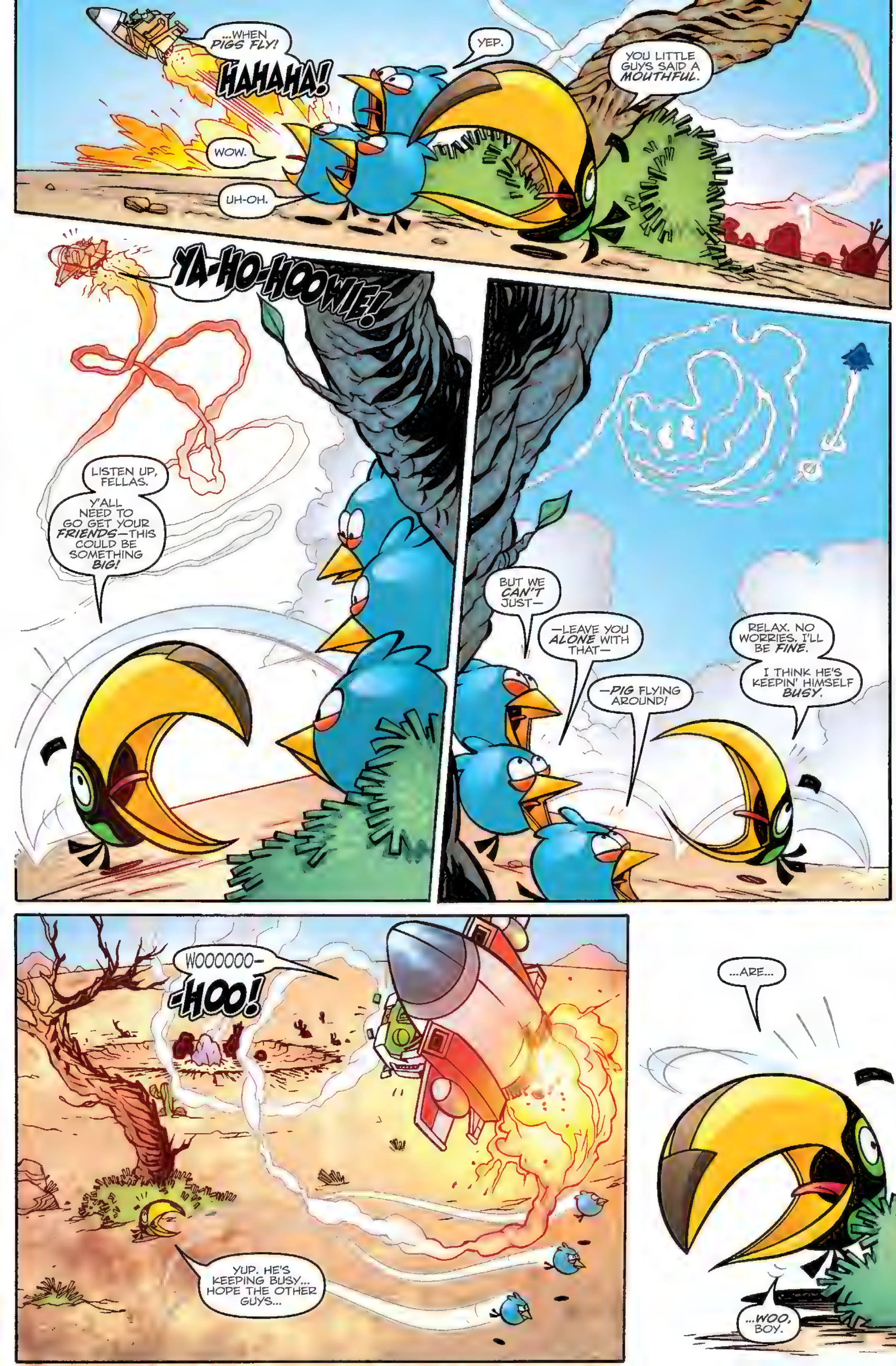
WHAT HAPPENED TO NOT WANTING TO SEE PIGGY ISLAND GET *HURT*?!

THERE'S MORE... I CAN FEEL SOMETHING *ELSE*...

...LIKE I CAN *CHANGE*...

WHK-WHEK-WHEK-WHK-WHK

SPONGG
UM... TRY THE HANDLE?
SURE, SURE...
DING-DING-DONG-DING
THAT'S NOT RIGHT!
AHH!
SPROUNK
YIIIEE!
LET ME TRY—
—LITTLE OF THAT—
—SOME OF...
WHK-WHEK-WHEK-WHK-WHK
STARSCREAM PIG!
AND I'LL BE BACK...
...THIS!
COME BACK HERE, MINION!
I'M NO MINION ANYMORE! I AM—
FOOOSH


...WHEN PIGS FLY!
HAHAHA!
YEP.
YOU LITTLE GUYS SAID A MOUTHFUL.
WOW.
UH-OH.
YA-HO-HOOWIE!
LISTEN UP, FELLAS.
Y'ALL NEED TO GO GET YOUR FRIENDS—THIS COULD BE SOMETHING BIG!
BUT WE CAN'T JUST—
—LEAVE YOU ALONE WITH THAT—
—PIG FLYING AROUND!
RELAX. NO WORRIES. I'LL BE FINE.
I THINK HE'S KEEPIN' HIMSELF BUSY.
WOOOOOO-
-HOO!
YUP. HE'S KEEPING BUSY... HOPE THE OTHER GUYS...
...ARE...
...WOO, BOY.

I FEEL... STRONG... *SMART*...

...*BIG!*

YES, *YES*—THAT'S *RIGHT!* I *HEAR* YOU!

GALVATRON PIG IS *STRONGEST PIG* THERE IS!

GRRR. THIS ISN'T RIGHT!

I ORDERED ALL MY *PIECES* TO GO INTO THE *RIGHT PLACES* LIKE I *ALWAYS* DO...

OPERATION: *IMPOSITION.*

KING—DO YOU STILL *FUNCTION?*

I AM NO LONGER A MERE KING—

—*CALL ME* **MEGATRON PIG.**

AND THESE *ARMS* AND *LEGS*...

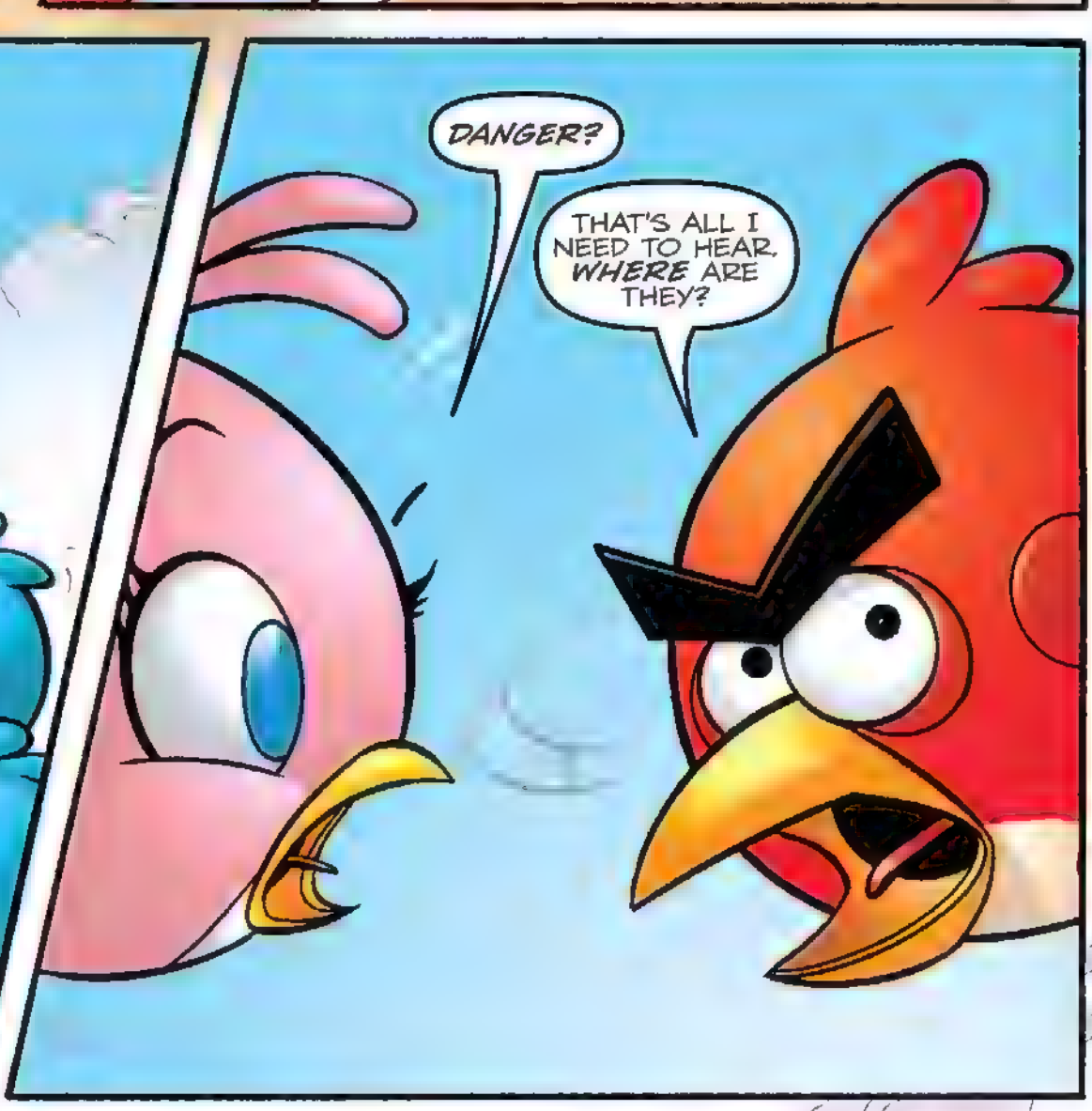
...ARE *ABSOLUTELY* AS GROSS AS I THOUGHT THEY WOULD BE.

WALKING UPRIGHT. *EW.*

BLUUUUEES... WHERE ARE YOU?
EGGS— COME ON OUT, EGGS!
...
I'M WITH YOU, TERENCE. WE'RE WASTING TIME.
THERE— I SEE THE BLUES...

...AND IT LOOKS LIKE THEY HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO SAY!
WE FOUND THE EGGS AND—
—WOULD YOU BELIEVE—
—A PIG CAN FLY?!

ONLY IF IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THESE WEIRD GRAVITATIONAL FLUCTUATIONS...
ONE AT A TIME, GUYS—TELL US WHAT'S HAPPENED!
AN EGGSPARK!
A STARSCREAM PIG!
THE EGGS ARE IN DANGER!


DANGER?
THAT'S ALL I NEED TO HEAR. WHERE ARE THEY?

AT THE BASE OF THE SMOKE!

OKAY, GUYS—

—THIS ONE I *DEFINITELY* GOT!

CHUCK, *WAIT!* DON'T GO *RACING OFF* AGAIN, BUDDY.

THIS IS *IT*, CHUCK.

THIS IS YOUR *CHANCE*. YOU MESSED UP—

—NOW *FIX* IT!

HAL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

SLOW DOWN, AMIGO! TAKE A SECOND TO TAKE IT *ALL IN!*

NO *WAY*—

—THESE PIGS MADE A *FOOL* OF ME, AND I'M GONNA—

—*WHOA!*

BONK

I'M *OUTTA* CONTROL!

YOU AND ME *BOTH*, CHUCK!

FWASH

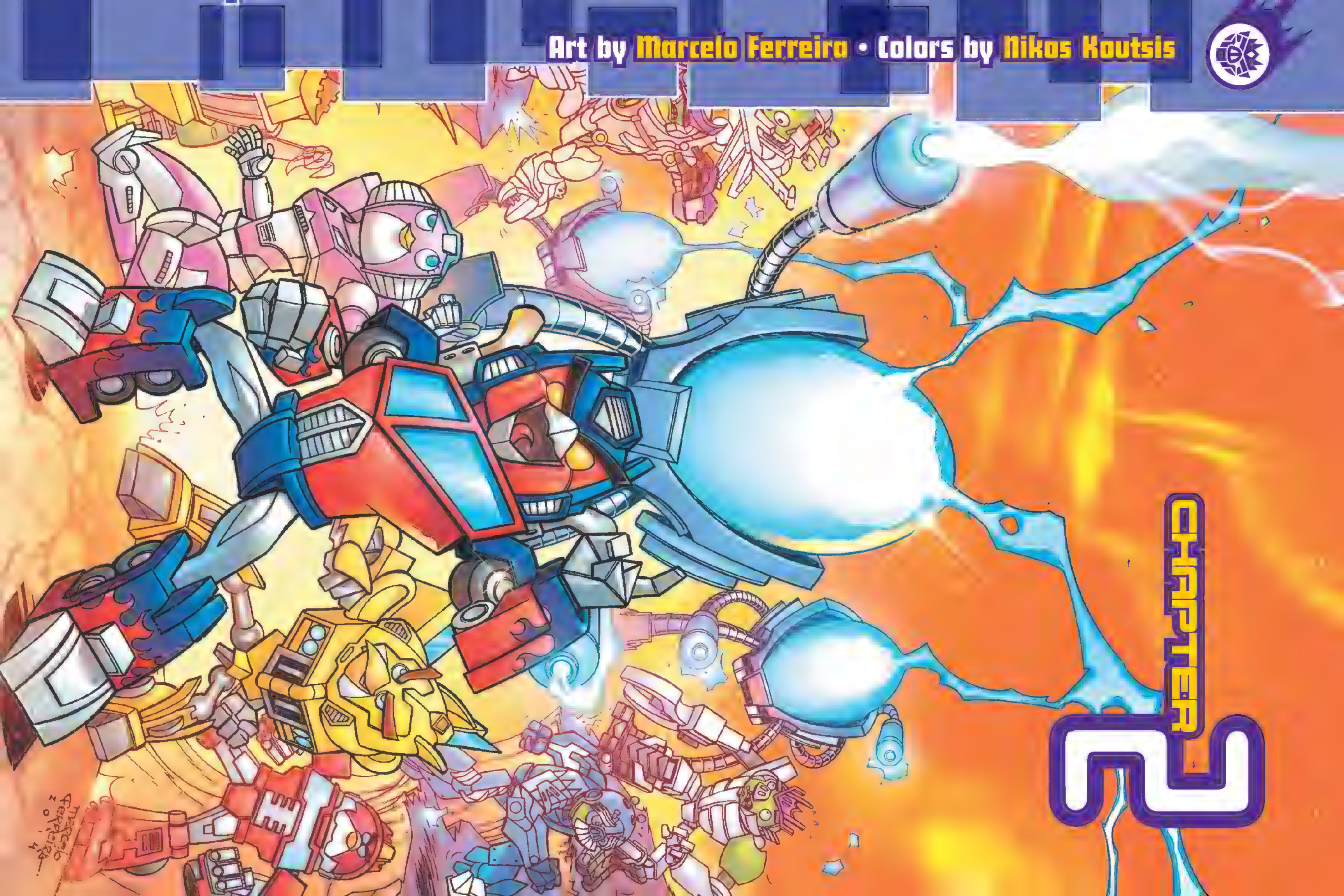
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD READY TO BUST SOME PIGS!
NOW, HANG ON. WE'RE ALL RATIONAL CREATURES.
LET'S TALK THIS OUT.
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD NO TALK...
...ME GRIMLOCK BIRD WONDERS WHAT HAPPENED...?
THE NAME'S BUMBLEBEE BIRD—
—AND I THINK IF WE ALL TRY TO BE NICE, WE WON'T HAVE TO FIGHT!
NOT FIGHT?
WE'RE DECEPTIHOGS! AND I MIGHT NOT KNOW MUCH ABOUT THESE NEW FORMS...
...BUT I'M PRETTY SURE I WOULDN'T CHANGE INTO THIS IF I DIDN'T WANT TO FIGHT.
WHK-WHEK-WHEK-WHK-WHK
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY—
—"GET DOWN, BIRD!"
THOOM

YOU TRY HURT FRIEND BUMBLEBEE BIRD!
HA HA HA!
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO—
—POKE US WITH YOUR TINY LITTLE DINOSAUR ARMS?
FA-WHOOSH
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD'S—
OUCH.
—ARMS NOT—
FA-WHOOSH
FA-WHOOSH
—TINY LITTLE!
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY YOU ARMS TINY LITTLE!
WHACK
OPERATION: EVASION!
QUIT MESSING AROUND, SOUNDWAVE PIG—
FWASH

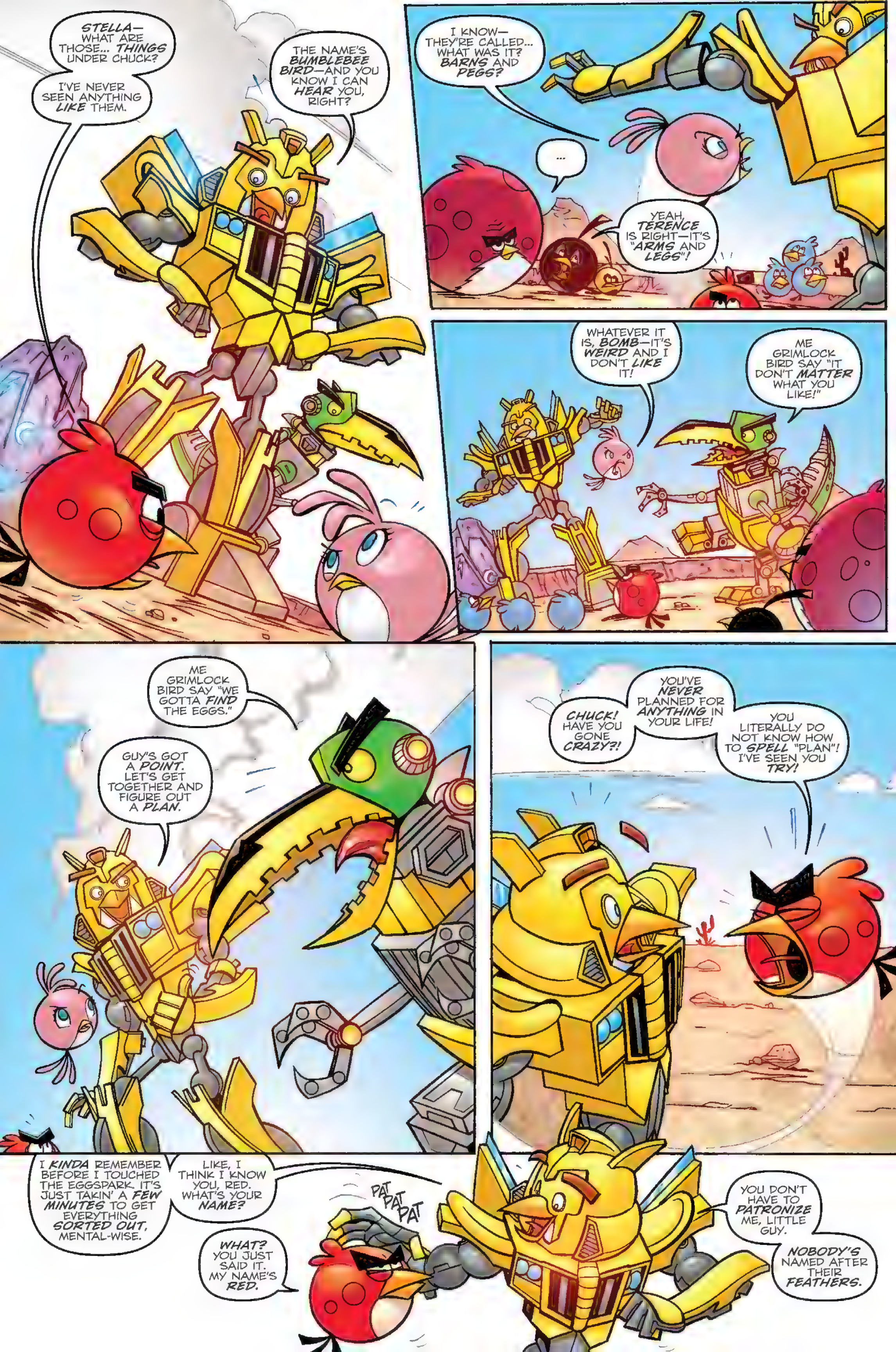
—GRAB THE EGGS AND RUN, BEFORE THAT MANIAC BIRD MAKES US INTO OMELETS!
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY "YOU BETTER RUN!"
OPERATION: EVACUATION!
THIS ISN'T RIGHT! SOMEBODY FIX ME!
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY "JOB WELL DONE."
UH, GRIMLOCK BIRD, YOU DON'T NEED TO SAY YOUR NAME WHEN YOU...
...FORGET IT. THE BIG PROBLEM IS:
I THINK WE FORGOT SOMETHING IMPORTANT—
"—THE EGGS ARE GONE!"
KRAK
NEXT: "AGE OF EGGSTINCTION" OR "OVER HARD!"

Art by Livio Ramondelli

Art by Marcelo Ferreira • Colors by Nikos Koutsis

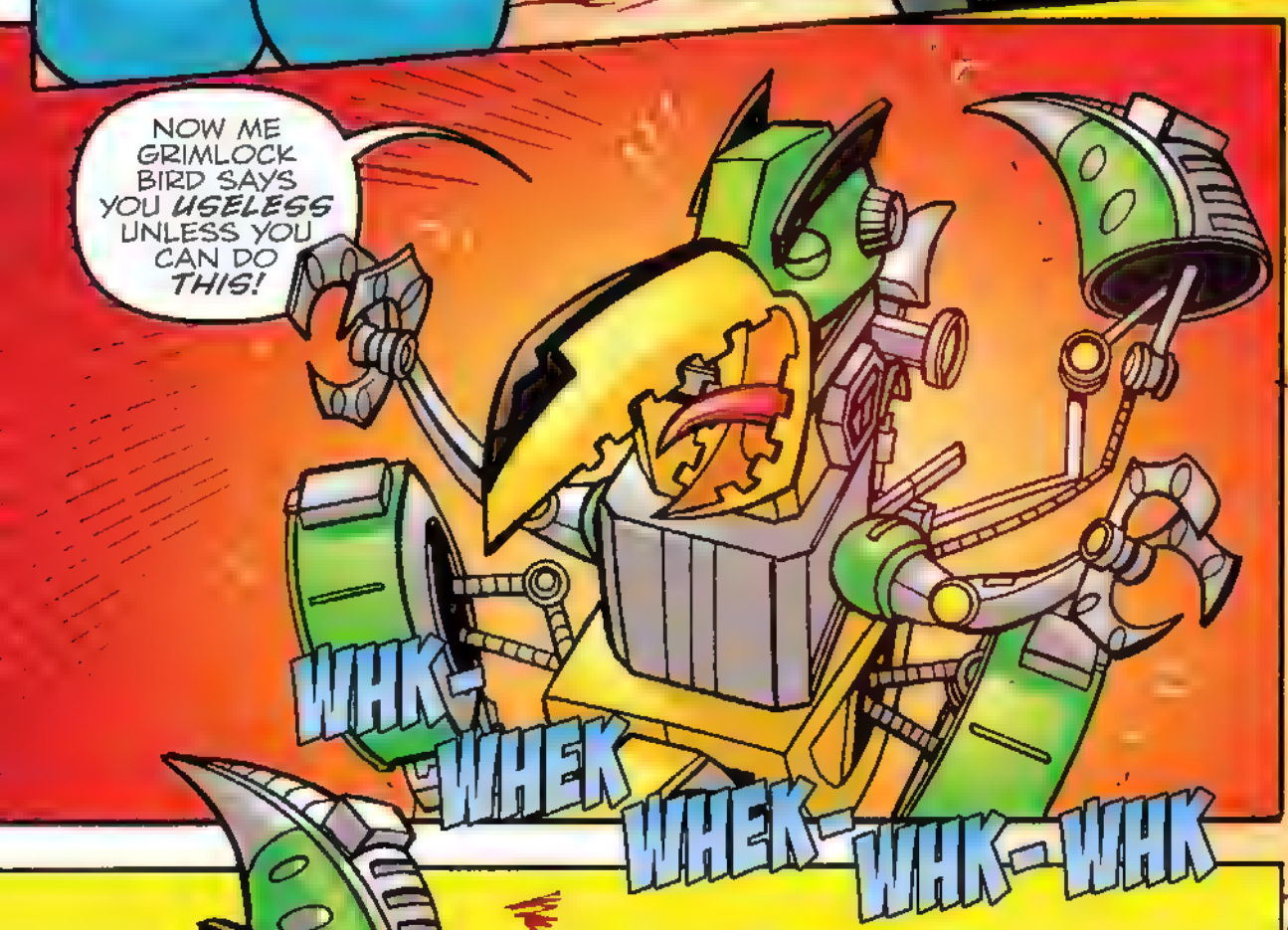


WHAT ON PIGGY ISLAND HAPPENED HERE?!
CHUCK, HAL—IS THAT YOU?
"ARE THAT YOU," YOU MEAN.
OR, ER, "ARE THEY YOU"?
HUH. YOU KNOW—
ARE YOU YOU?
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY "ME GRIMLOCK BIRD NOT HAL"!
HE MEANS WELL.
HI, HI THERE, TINY FLYING FRIENDS! GOOD TO MEET YOU!
AGE OF EGGSTINCTION!

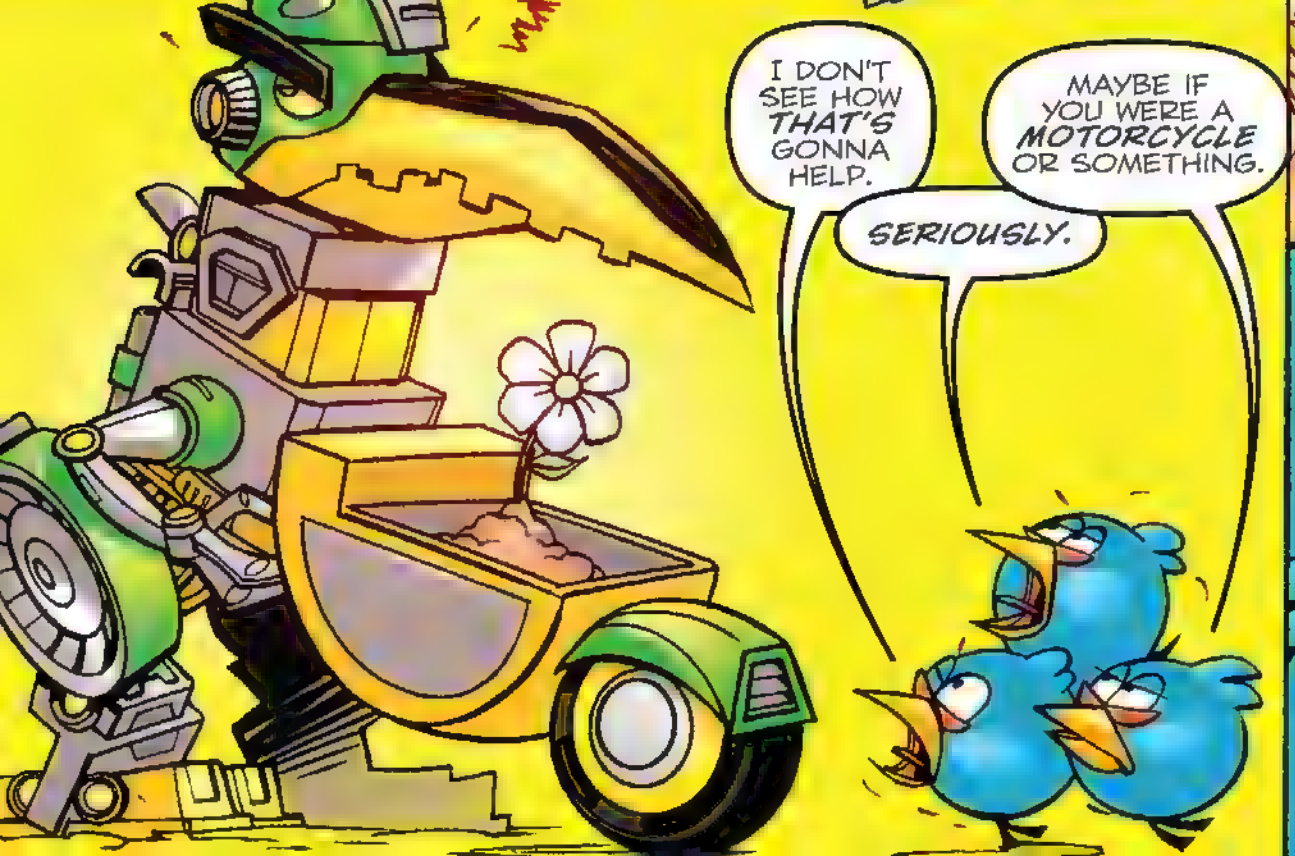

STELLA— WHAT ARE THOSE... THINGS UNDER CHUCK?
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THEM.
THE NAME'S BUMBLEBEE BIRD—AND YOU KNOW I CAN HEAR YOU, RIGHT?
I KNOW— THEY'RE CALLED... WHAT WAS IT? BARNS AND PEGS?
...
YEAH, TERENCE IS RIGHT—IT'S "ARMS AND LEGS"!
WHATEVER IT IS, BOMB—IT'S WEIRD AND I DON'T LIKE IT!
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY "IT DON'T MATTER WHAT YOU LIKE!"
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY "WE GOTTA FIND THE EGGS."
GUY'S GOT A POINT. LET'S GET TOGETHER AND FIGURE OUT A PLAN.
CHUCK! HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY?!
YOU'VE NEVER PLANNED FOR ANYTHING IN YOUR LIFE!
YOU LITERALLY DO NOT KNOW HOW TO SPELL "PLAN"! I'VE SEEN YOU TRY!
I KINDA REMEMBER BEFORE I TOUCHED THE EGGSPARK. IT'S JUST TAKIN' A FEW MINUTES TO GET EVERYTHING SORTED OUT, MENTAL-WISE.
LIKE, I THINK I KNOW YOU, RED. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
WHAT? YOU JUST SAID IT. MY NAME'S RED.
PAT PAT PAT
YOU DON'T HAVE TO PATRONIZE ME, LITTLE GUY.
NOBODY'S NAMED AFTER THEIR FEATHERS.

LISTEN TO GRIMLOCK BIRD!
EGGS ARE IN DANGER— AND PIGS ARE LIKE BUMBLEBEE BIRD AN' ME.
YOU'RE USELESS, BIRDS.

USELESS?!
HAL— YOU'RE OUR FRIEND!
YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO HELP US!


NOW ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAYS YOU USELESS UNLESS YOU CAN DO THIS!
WHK-WHEK WHEK-WHK-WHK

ME GRIMLOCK BIRD STILL GETTING HANG OF IT!
YIPE!
YIPE!
YIPE!
WHEK-WHK-WHK


I DON'T SEE HOW THAT'S GONNA HELP.
MAYBE IF YOU WERE A MOTORCYCLE OR SOMETHING.
SERIOUSLY.

THIS BETTER!
THIS FORM LET ME GRIMLOCK BIRD RESCUE EGGS AND BE HERO!
AND YOU BIRDS—
—STAY OUTTA GRIMLOCK BIRD'S WAY!
HUH. THAT'S ACTUALLY A PRETTY GOOD MODE.
BETTER THAN A MOTORCYCLE.
NUH-UH. A MOTORCYCLE WOULD'VE BEEN COOLER.
OKAY, OKAY—
—CHUCK, I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE SOMEWHERE, AND YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND...
...CAN YOU DO THAT, TOO?
'COURSE I CAN. AND SO CAN YOU...
...IF YOU TOUCH THE EGGSPARK!
NOW, I'M NOT SUGGESTIN' YOU DO THIS WITHOUT CONSIDERIN' THE RAMIFICATIONS—
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M HEARING THIS.
—BUT I THINK OUR FRIEND GRIMLOCK BIRD MIGHT HAVE A POINT—IF A SORTA POORLY VOCALIZED ONE.
THE PIGS ARE MORE POWERFUL THAN WE'VE EVER SEEN. AND THE EGGS DO NEED US.

AND THEY NEED US—

—TO BE ABLE TO DO *THIS*.

WHK- WHEK WHEK- WHK- WHK

I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT CHUCK SOUNDS REASONABLE.

I HATE THAT CHUCK SOUNDS REASONABLE. IT'S NOT NORMAL.

I THINK WE LEFT NORMAL BACK HOME WITH *MATILDA*.

WELL—I CAN'T ASK YOU TO DO THIS, BUT CHUCK—

BUMBLEBEE BIRD!

SORRY TO INTERRUPT.

—MIGHT BE *RIGHT*. WHO'S IN?

I'M WITH YOU.

OF COURSE!

...

WHAT *HE* SAID.

YOU CAN—

—*COUNT* ON—

—THE *BLUES!*

HERE GOES—

—EVERYTHING!

FLASH

WELL, THIS IS NEAT-O.

BUT ME, *JAZZ BIRD*, I'D LIKE TO JUST CRUISE AROUND *PIGGY ISLAND* AND TAKE IN THE SIGHTS AND IF I'VE GOT TO FIGHT, WELL, I CAN LAY DOWN SOME *SMOOTH GROOVES* AN' MAKE THINGS *HOT* FOR THE *NASTY PIGGIES!*

WHY ARE YOU *TALKING* LIKE THAT?

HONOR AND *CLARITY* OF PURPOSE ARE THE ONLY COURSES OF ACTION FOR ME, *DRIFT BIRD.*

WITHIN EACH OF US LIES THE POTENTIAL FOR GREATNESS— THE METAPHOR OF THE EGG MANIFESTED IN THE *PHYSICAL PLANE.* ALSO, I CAN *BLOW UP.*

WHY DID YOU JUST SAY *YOUR NAME* FOR *NO REASON?*

... ...
... ...
... ...
... ...
... ...
... ...
... ...
... ...
... ...
... ...

HEY, REALLY, SERIOUSLY *HEATWAVE BIRD*, WHAT'S WITH ALL THE *EXPOSITION?*

FRANKLY, I, *ARCEE BIRD*, WOULD RATHER BE *ANYWHERE* THAN HANGING OUT WITH YOU JOKERS.

BUT SINCE WE'RE HERE— AND SINCE THE *EGGS* NEED US— *I'LL* RELY ON MY ENDLESS PATIENCE AND I'LL DICTATE THE MOST *ADVANTAGEOUS* COURSE OF ACTION.

THIS GAG IS *REALLY* WEARING THIN, GUYS.

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, WE'RE CALLED *BLUESTREAK BIRD!*

CAN WE *STOP* NOW?

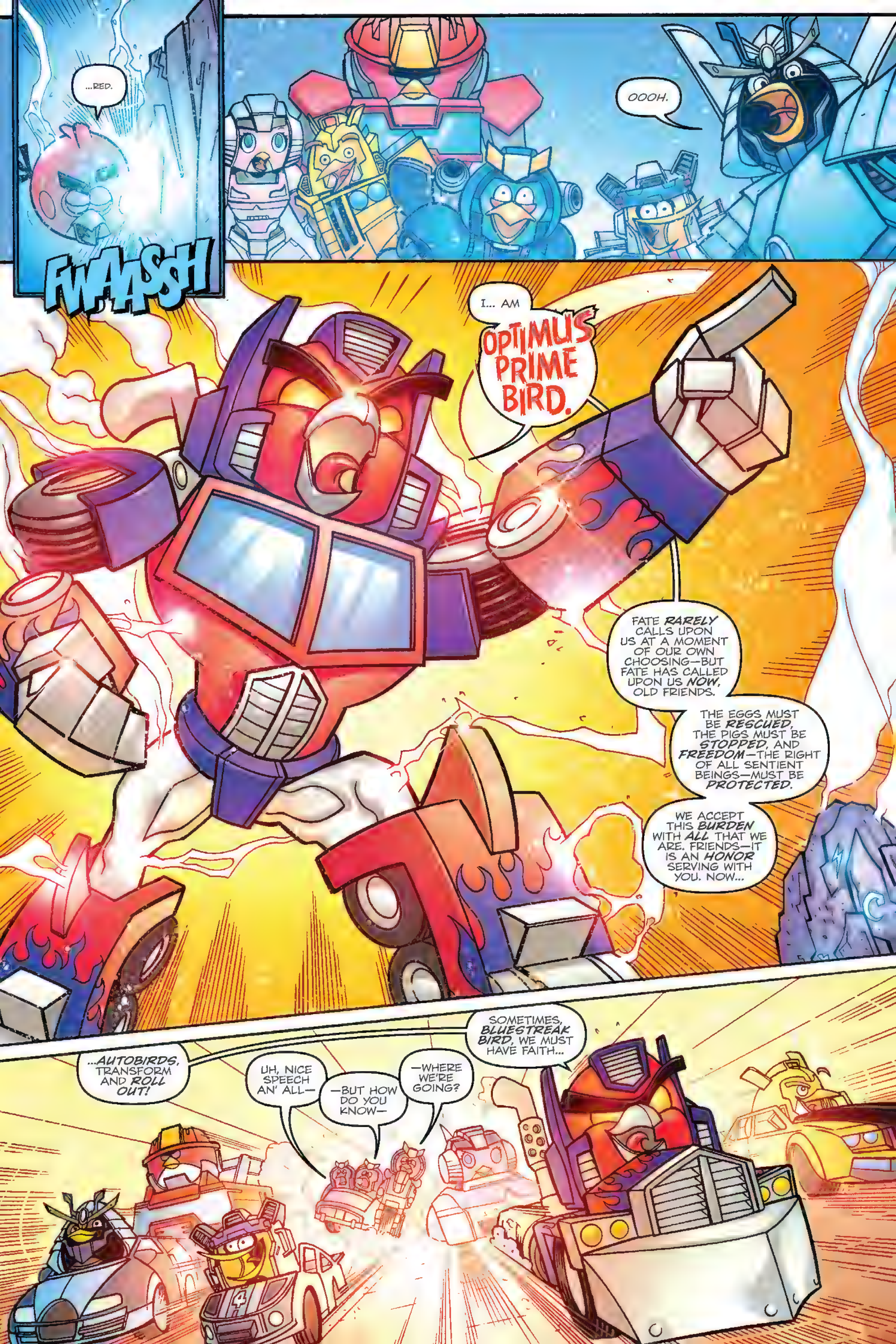
THIS IS WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF. THEY'VE *LOST* THEIR *MINDS.*

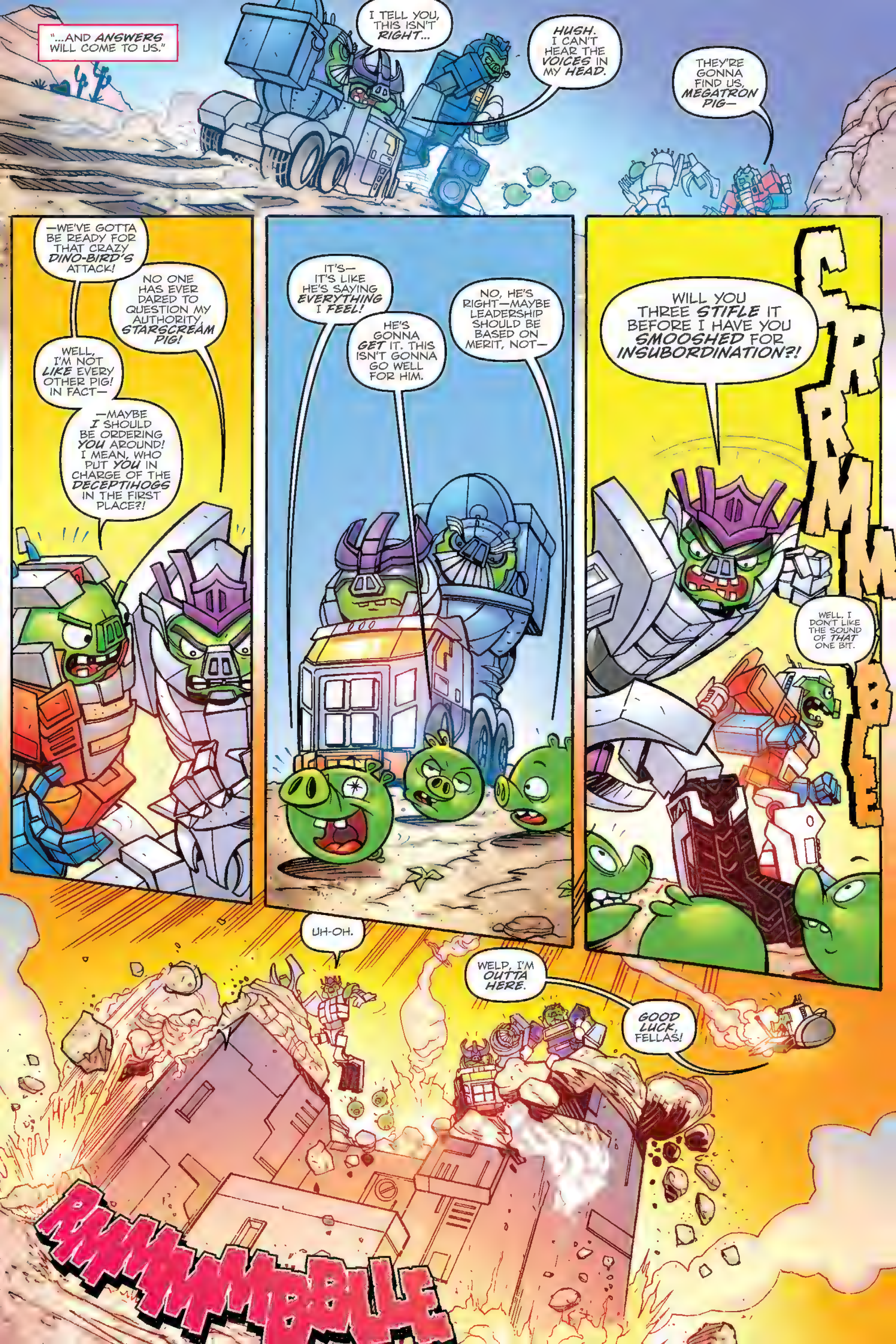
DID THEY REALLY START WITH MUCH? PLUS, LOOK WHAT THEY *GAINED!*

BARNS AND *PEGS?*

SOMETHING LIKE THAT. ANYWAY— *YOUR TURN*, REDBIRD!

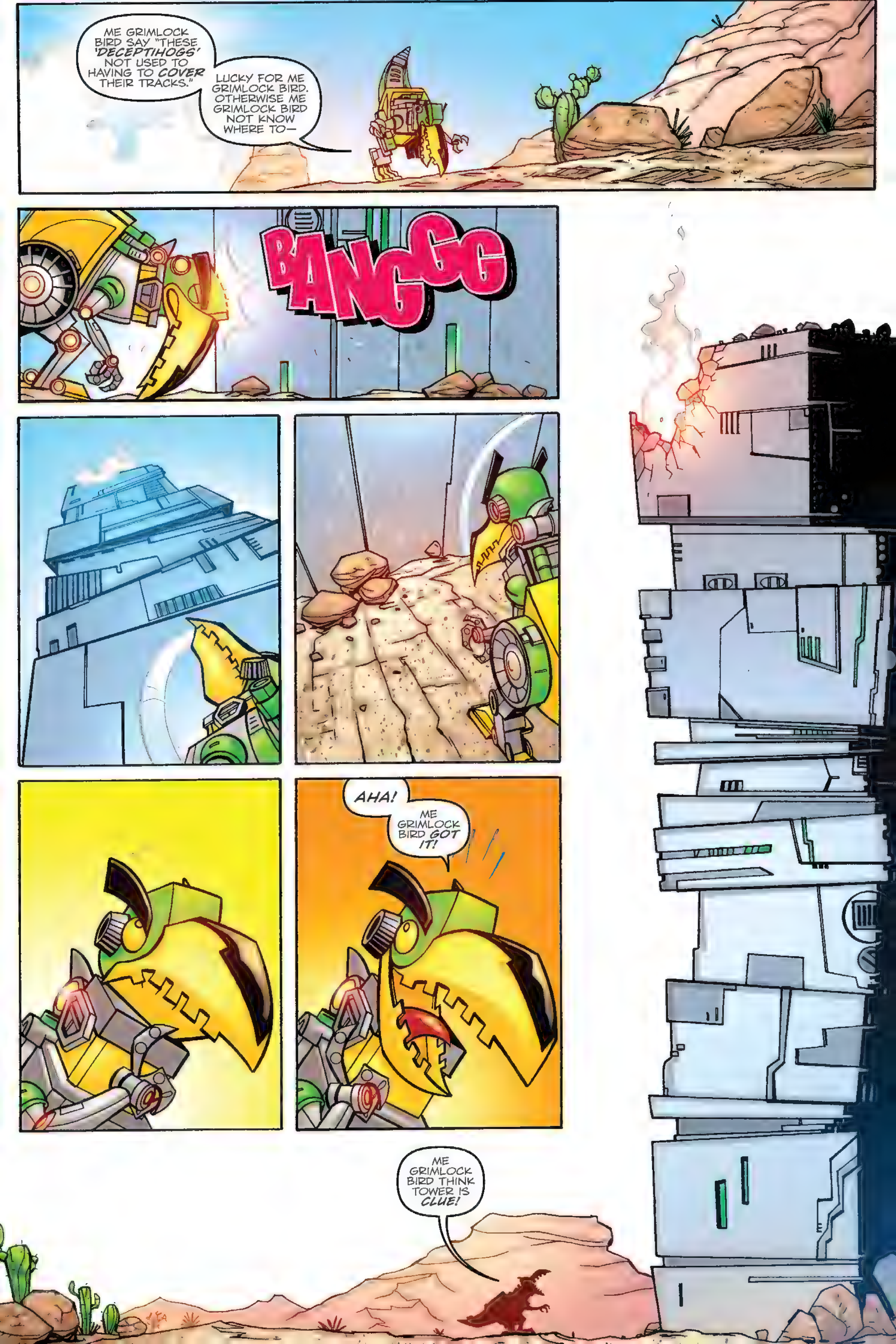
JUST *RED*. IT'S JUST...

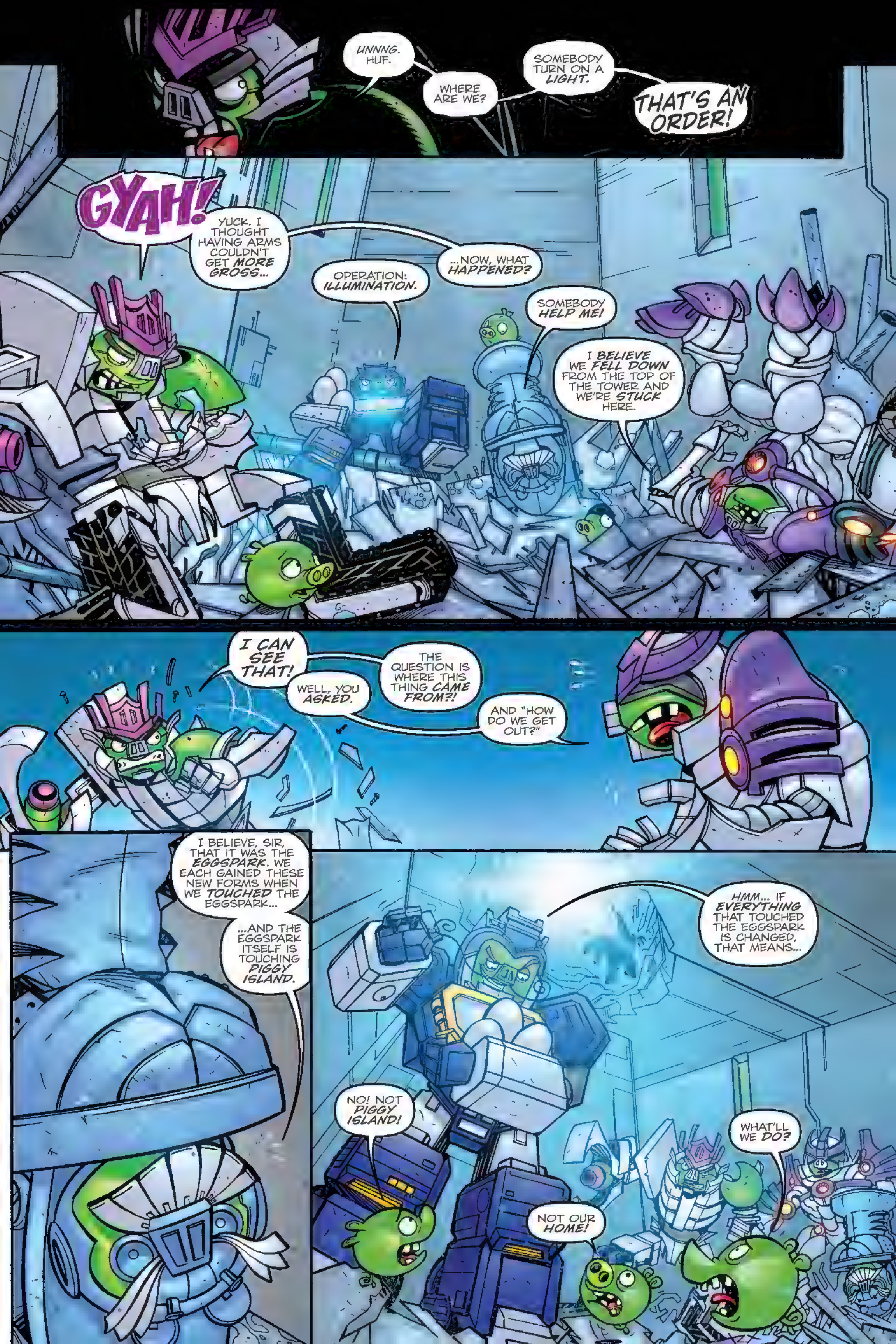

...RED.
OOOH.
FWAASSH
I... AM
OPTIMUS PRIME BIRD.
FATE RARELY CALLS UPON US AT A MOMENT OF OUR OWN CHOOSING—BUT FATE HAS CALLED UPON US NOW, OLD FRIENDS.
THE EGGS MUST BE RESCUED, THE PIGS MUST BE STOPPED, AND FREEDOM—THE RIGHT OF ALL SENTIENT BEINGS—MUST BE PROTECTED.
WE ACCEPT THIS BURDEN WITH ALL THAT WE ARE. FRIENDS—IT IS AN HONOR SERVING WITH YOU. NOW...
...AUTOBIRDS, TRANSFORM AND ROLL OUT!
UH, NICE SPEECH AN' ALL—
—BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW—
—WHERE WE'RE GOING?
SOMETIMES, BLUESTREAK BIRD, WE MUST HAVE FAITH...



"...AND ANSWERS WILL COME TO US."
I TELL YOU, THIS ISN'T RIGHT...
HUSH. I CAN'T HEAR THE VOICES IN MY HEAD.
THEY'RE GONNA FIND US, MEGATRON PIG—
—WE'VE GOTTA BE READY FOR THAT CRAZY DINO-BIRD'S ATTACK!
NO ONE HAS EVER DARED TO QUESTION MY AUTHORITY, STARSCREAM PIG!
WELL, I'M NOT LIKE EVERY OTHER PIG! IN FACT—
—MAYBE I SHOULD BE ORDERING YOU AROUND! I MEAN, WHO PUT YOU IN CHARGE OF THE DECEPTIHOGS IN THE FIRST PLACE?!
IT'S— IT'S LIKE HE'S SAYING EVERYTHING I FEEL!
HE'S GONNA GET IT. THIS ISN'T GONNA GO WELL FOR HIM.
NO, HE'S RIGHT—MAYBE LEADERSHIP SHOULD BE BASED ON MERIT, NOT—
WILL YOU THREE STIFLE IT BEFORE I HAVE YOU SMOOSHED FOR INSUBORDINATION?!
CRRMMBLE
WELL, I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT ONE BIT.
UH-OH.
WELP, I'M OUTTA HERE.
GOOD LUCK, FELLAS!

OHH, BOY. THIS AIN'T RIGHT, EITHER.
OPERATION: ELEVATION.
GALVATRON PIG KNOWS WHAT TO DO.
WHAT'S THAT?
YES, MY CONCLUSION EXACTLY—
—GALVATRON PIG SMASH!
NO, WAIT—!
CRACK
BAMMPF
UH, YOU GUYS OKAY?
SILENCE, CRETINS. I NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO.
HUH—MAYBE I SHOULDN'T LISTEN TO THOSE VOICES IN MY HEAD.


ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY "THESE 'DECEPTIHOGS' NOT USED TO HAVING TO COVER THEIR TRACKS."
LUCKY FOR ME GRIMLOCK BIRD. OTHERWISE ME GRIMLOCK BIRD NOT KNOW WHERE TO—
BANGGG
AHA!
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD GOT IT!
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD THINK TOWER IS CLUE!


UNNNG. HUF.
WHERE ARE WE?
SOMEBODY TURN ON A LIGHT.
THAT'S AN ORDER!
GYAH!
YUCK. I THOUGHT HAVING ARMS COULDN'T GET MORE GROSS...
OPERATION: ILLUMINATION.
...NOW, WHAT HAPPENED?
SOMEBODY HELP ME!
I BELIEVE WE FELL DOWN FROM THE TOP OF THE TOWER AND WE'RE STUCK HERE.
I CAN SEE THAT!
WELL, YOU ASKED.
THE QUESTION IS WHERE THIS THING CAME FROM?!
AND "HOW DO WE GET OUT?"
I BELIEVE, SIR, THAT IT WAS THE EGGSPARK. WE EACH GAINED THESE NEW FORMS WHEN WE TOUCHED THE EGGSPARK...
...AND THE EGGSPARK ITSELF IS TOUCHING PIGGY ISLAND.
HMM... IF EVERYTHING THAT TOUCHED THE EGGSPARK IS CHANGED, THAT MEANS...
NO! NOT PIGGY ISLAND!
NOT OUR HOME!
WHAT'LL WE DO?

ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY YOU GET SMOOSHED!
STOMP
THAT'S WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS!
TRY SOMETHING ORIGINAL!
YEAH!
YOU PIGS THOUGHT YOU HIDE FROM GRIMLOCK BIRD!
HOW DO YOU FIND THE TIME TO DO ANYTHING WHEN YOU KEEP SAYING YOUR NAME OVER AND OVER?
PAT
CRK
WHK-
WHEK
WHEK- WHK-
WHK
ENOUGH BLATHERING!
ALL I WANT TO DO IS EAT SOME EGGS! IS THAT SO MUCH TO ASK?
I'M HUNGRY— AND IT'S TIME TO GET COOKING!
THOM

WHY WON'T YOU *STAND STILL?!*

WOOOF

ME GRIMLOCK BIRD NOT KNOW *HOW* TO STAND STILL!

DON'T KNOW LOTS OF *OTHER STUFF*, TOO.

OPERATION: *HUMILIATION.*

THE AUTOBIRD IS MAKING *FOOLS* OF US, MASTER. BUT I HAVE A *SECRET*...

KAFF.

ENOUGH SECRETS! ENOUGH *INCOMPETENCE!*

SOMEBODY STOP THAT *DINOSAUR!*

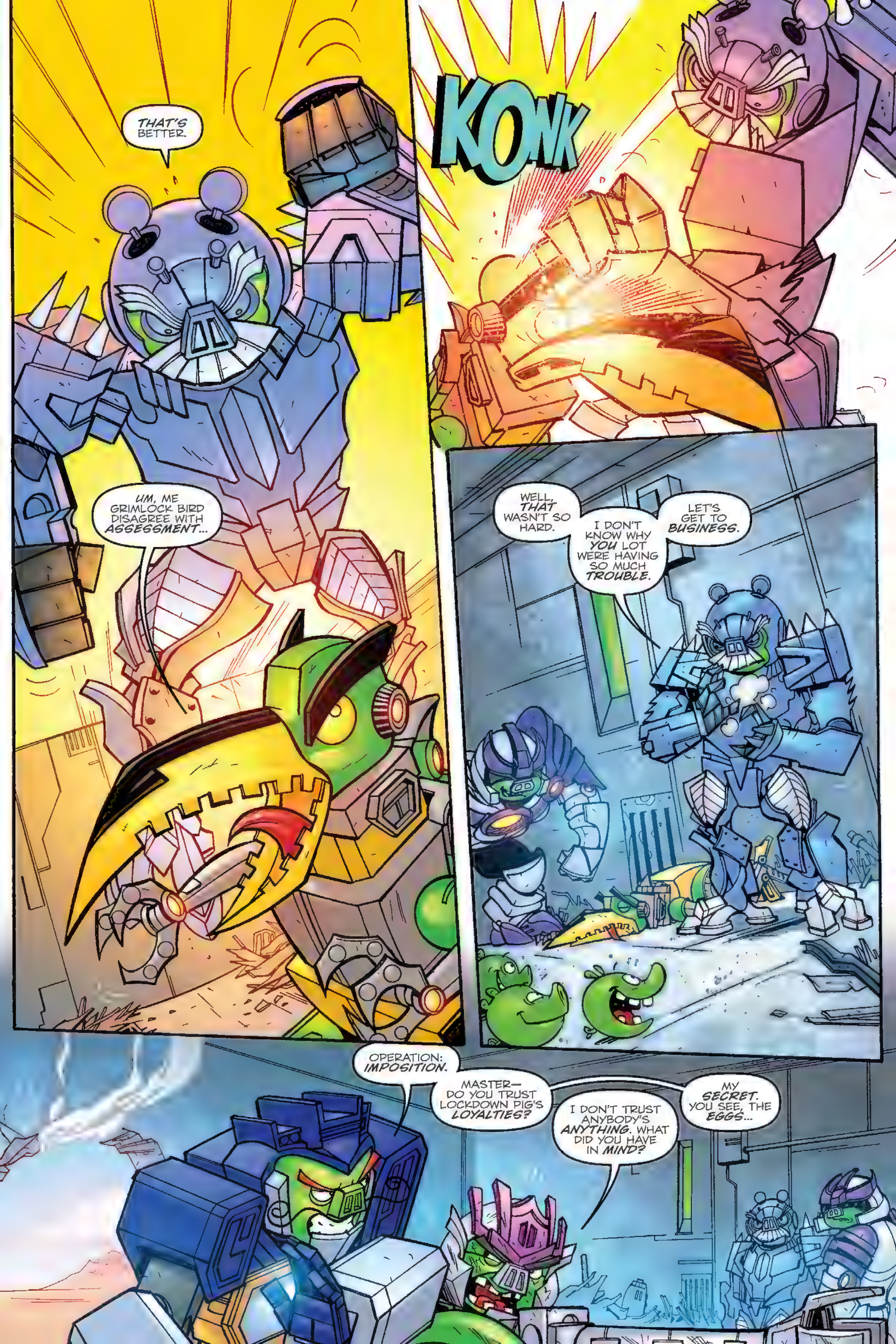
NOBODY'S GONNA *HELP ME*...

...NOBODY'S *QUALIFIED* TO HELP ME...

...IT'S ALL DOWN TO *LOCKDOWN PIG*...?

FINE.

WHK WHEK WHEK WHK WHEK WHEK


THAT'S BETTER.
UM, ME GRIMLOCK BIRD DISAGREE WITH ASSESSMENT...
KONK
WELL, THAT WASN'T SO HARD.
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU LOT WERE HAVING SO MUCH TROUBLE.
LET'S GET TO BUSINESS.
OPERATION: IMPOSITION.
MASTER— DO YOU TRUST LOCKDOWN PIG'S LOYALTIES?
I DON'T TRUST ANYBODY'S ANYTHING. WHAT DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?
MY SECRET. YOU SEE, THE EGGS...

THE EGGS ARE COMING WITH *US*, DECEPTIHOGS.

I DO NOT WANT TO *FIGHT* YOU, BUT IF YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE... I *WILL*.

YEAH, WE SHOULD TALK THIS OUT. WHAT'S OUR *ARGUMENT*, ANYWAY?

THEY *STOLE* THE *EGGS*, BUMBLEBEE BIRD.

...

WELL, THERE'S NO NEED TO *RUSH INTO* THINGS, HEATWAVE BIRD.

YEAH, BUT JUST CAUSE THEY'RE A BUNCH OF *MEAN* PIGS...

VERY MEAN.

...WELL, WE CAN'T JUST *STAND* BY AND *WAIT* WHILE MEAN FOLKS DO MEAN STUFF...

EXACTLY, WE— *WHAT?*

...WHY, WE CAN'T WAIT *AT ALL!* WE GOTTA ACT! AND ACT *FAST!*

HANG ON, WE HAD A PLAN!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO *SPELL* THE *WORD!*

OH, BOY.

I GUESS WE *FIGHT.*

NOW, *THAT* I CAN SPELL!

F-

-I-

-T-

—EEEEEEP!

BEAK

DON'T JUST *STAND* THERE, DECEPTIHOGS— *DESTROY THEM!*

WAIT, WE CAN *WORK* THIS—

—SQUEEK!

SKRUNK

BREEEP! FLEEP!

TUH-WEEP WEEP!

POOR BUMBLEBEE BIRD!

HE CAN'T TALK!

POOR US—THAT *SQUEAKING'S* GONNA GET OLD, FAST!

BUMBLEBEE BIRD!
SOUNDS LIKE MEGATRON PIG STOMPED HIS VOCAL PROCESSOR!
WELL, AT LEAST WE WON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO HIM BEING REASONABLE ANYMORE.
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO LISTEN TO ANYTHING WHEN I'M DONE WITH YOU!
...
WHAT?
YES, OF COURSE I'LL ALWAYS LISTEN TO YOU.
HE WAS TALKING TO THE AUTOBIRDS, NOT TO—
NICE MOVE, HEATWAVE BIRD.
CRUNCH
YOU WON'T STOP US!
WAIT, WHAT'RE YOU—
PIGGY ISLAND IS OUR HOME!
HOLD ON AND LET'S—
WE'LL DO ANYTHING FOR IT!
JUST GET OUTTA MY—
MY SECRET, MEGATRON—EARLIER, WHEN WE RAN AWAY FROM THE AUTOBIRDS—
WE SECURED AN ALTERNATIVE FORM OF VICTORY, SOUNDWAVE PIG.
—THE EGGS TOUCHED THE EGGSPARK.
WHAT'S THAT MEAN?
IT MEANS...

...THEY ARE CHANGED, LIKE US!
OPERATION: MOBILIZATION!
AWWW... THEY'RE ADORABLE. YOU FELLERS WANT ANY CANDY?
CRACC
KRUK
CHAK
BWOOSH
YOU COULDA JUST SAID "NO"...
WAIT— WAIT, MY LITTLE TASTE-TREATS!
YOU STILL LOOK DELICIOUS!
WHAT THE—?
THEY'RE MULTIPLYING!
PLOP
BLEEP
BLEEP

MORE IMPORTANTLY, THEY'RE *GETTING AWAY!*

STOP MY LUNCH FROM ESCAPING, YOU FOOLS!

WE'LL TRACK THEM DOWN AFTER WE'VE *FINISHED* YOU, MEGATRON PIG!

THEY'RE SAFER IN THE *WILD* THAN IN YOUR HANDS.

BUT... I'M *HUNGRY...!*

I'M HUNGRY, TOO—FOR *JUSTICE.*

NOW, MEGATRON PIG—ONE SHALL *STAND*, AND ONE SHALL *FALL.*

HOLD THAT THOUGHT—I'D BETTER *TAKE* THIS.

BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP

HELLO? *NOW* IS REALLY NOT THE *BEST* TIME...

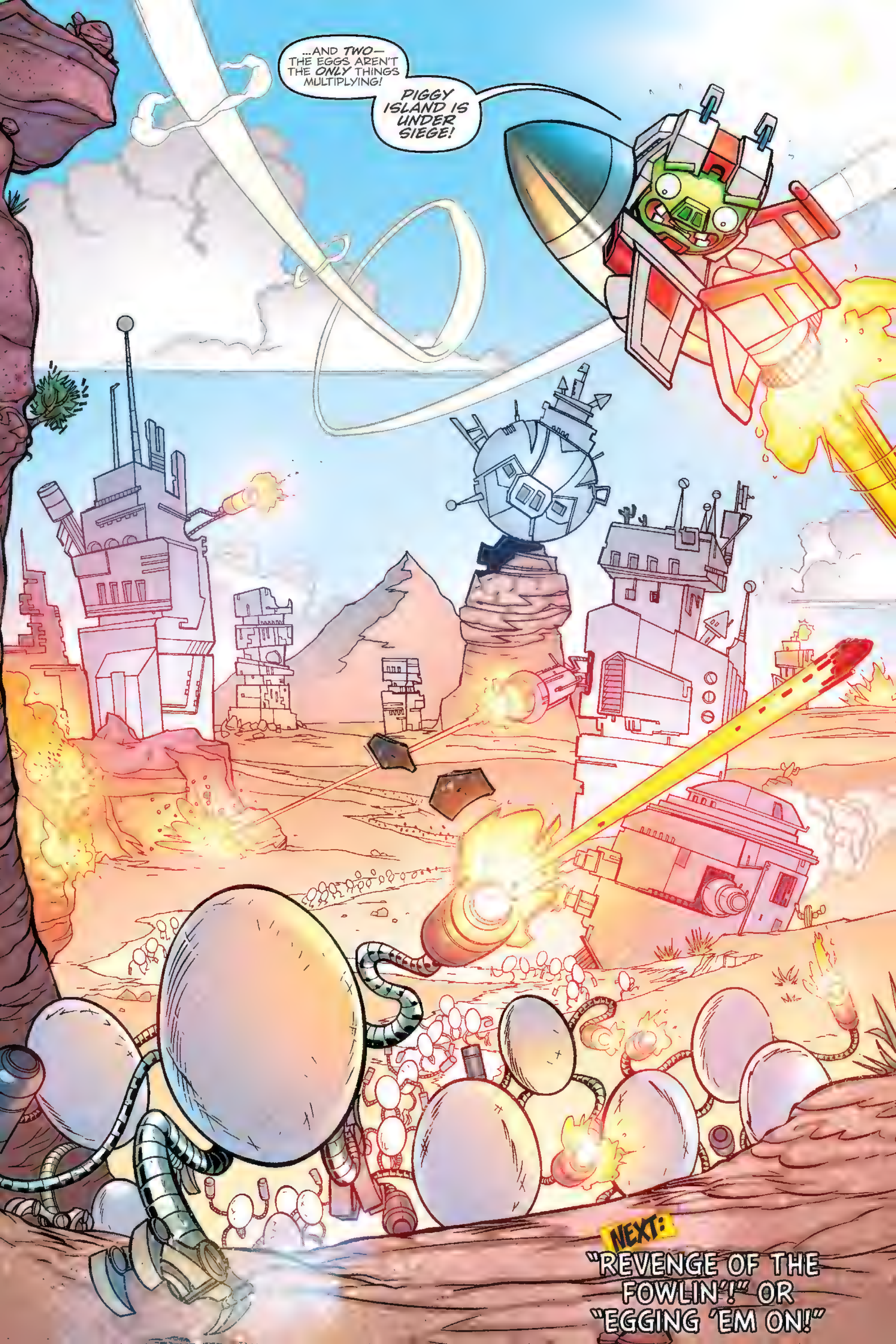
I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING YOU NEED TO *KNOW*, "BOSS."

STARSCREAM PIG? WHERE ARE YOU? I THOUGHT YOU *LEFT!*

I DID, BUT... WELL, THINGS GOT A LITTLE *WEIRD.*

I *KNOW!* MY TASTY LITTLE *EGGS* SPROUTED *FEET* AND *MULTIPLIED.*

ONE— THAT'S NOT THE *WORST* THING THEY DID...


...AND TWO— THE EGGS AREN'T THE ONLY THINGS MULTIPLYING!
PIGGY ISLAND IS UNDER SIEGE!
NEXT:
"REVENGE OF THE FOWLIN'!" OR "EGGING 'EM ON!"

Art by Casey W. Coller • Colors by John-Paul Bove

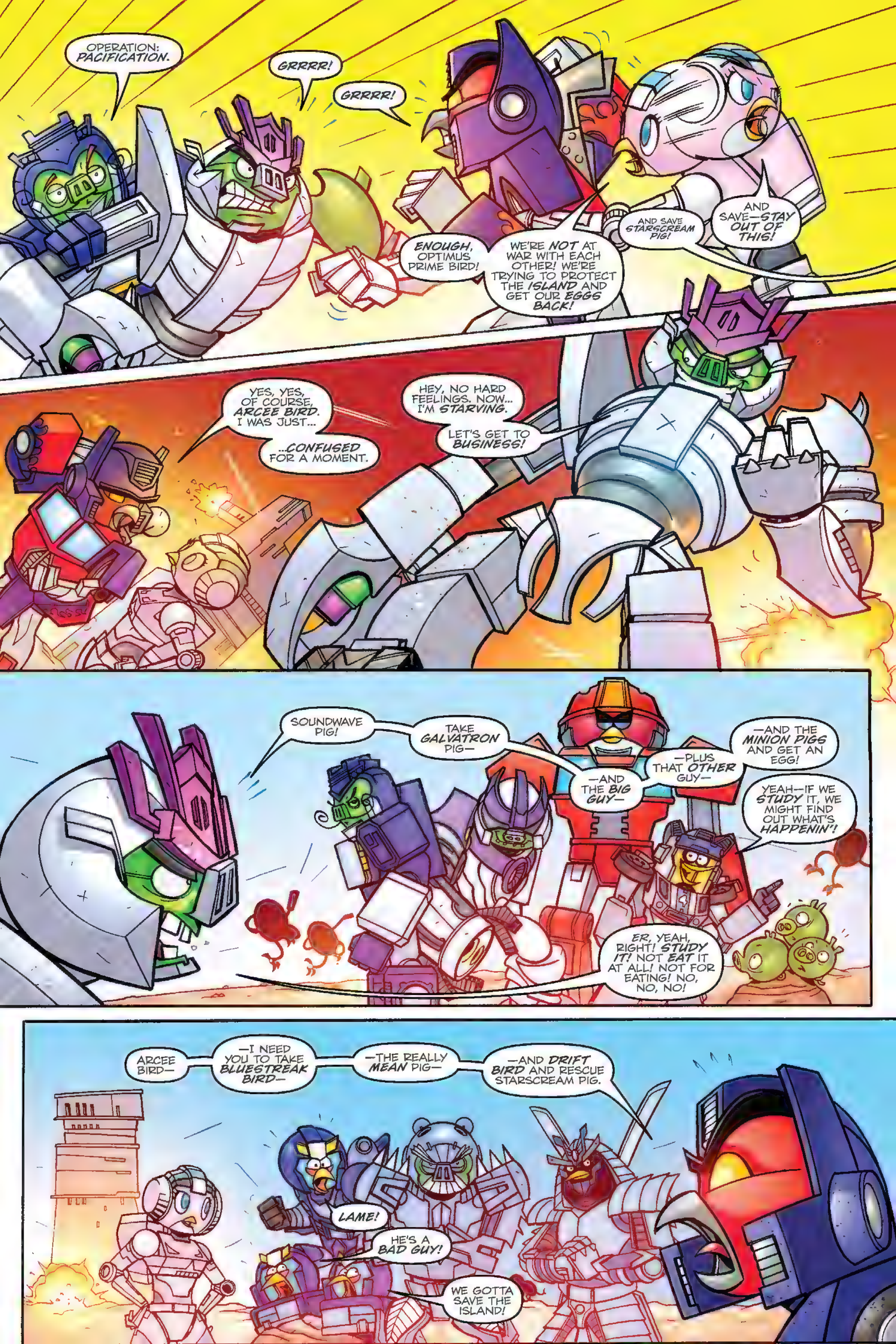
Art by Marcelo Ferreira • Colors by Nikos Koutsis

WELL. THAT'S... NOT GOOD.
NO, MEGATRON PIG, IT CERTAINLY IS NOT.
WHAT?
DID THEY—
—JUST SUDDENLY—
—AGREE ON—
—SOMETHING? I'VE—
—NEVER SEEN—
—THAT BEFORE!
WHEE-HEEP!
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD DON'T KNOW WHAT BUMBLEBEE BIRD SAYING.
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD JUST WANT TO SMASH DECEPTIHOGS.
STOW IT—THIS JUST GOT REAL.
IF YOU PIGS HAD NOT STOLEN OUR EGGS, NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED.
TYPICAL OPTIMUS PRIME BIRD. YOU'VE ONLY HAD FINGERS FOR LIKE TEN MINUTES, AND YOU'RE ALREADY POINTING THEM.
YOU'RE RIGHT, MEGATRON PIG.
AND YOU'RE— WAIT, WHAT?
AUTOBIRDS, DECEPTIHOGS— THE TIME FOR FIGHTING EACH OTHER HAS PASSED. NOW...

REVENGE OF THE FOWLIN'!
...WE MUST STAND AS ONE—
—OR ALL SHALL FALL!
OPERATION: DETERMINATION. THE BIGGER THEY ARE—
THE MORE DELICIOUS THE EGG!
SIGH... EXACTLY.
YOU MEAN EGGS-ACTLY!
HA HA HA HA

PWOOT
PWUUT
PWAAT
LOOK AT 'EM GO—
—WRECKIN' OUR BEAUTIFUL ISLAND.
BWAAHH! IT'S NOT RIGHT!
WE GOTTA STOP 'EM.
Y'KNOW, LI'L FELLAS—I AGREE.
THIS PLACE DESERVES BETTER'N IT'S GETTIN'—AN' IT'S TIME WE GAVE WHAT WE GOTTA!
UH. YEAH—WHAT JAZZ BIRD SAID.
IF WE ALLOW THE EGGS TO RAMPAGE, THEY'LL SURELY HURT THEMSELVES.
RIGHT, PLUS ALSO MAYBE SOMEBODY ELSE MIGHT GET HURT, TOO.
PKWEWW
OPERATION: PROTECTION.
SURE, SURE—PROTECT THE ISLAND—
—SO WE CAN CONQUER IT—
—AND RESCUE THE EGGS—
—SO WE CAN EAT THEM—
—WHAT A GOOD PLAN!
A-HA! OPERATION: DECEPTION.
SHHHH!
MEGATRON PIG—THIS IS NO TIME FOR YOUR PETTY AMBITIONS. LIVES ARE IN DANGER!
YEAH, LIKE MINE—

—SOMEBODY HALP!
THIS THING'S TRYIN' TO EAT ME!
WELL, COULDN'T HAPPEN TO A NICER PIG!
THAT, STARSCREAM PIG, IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU QUESTION MY LEADERSHIP!
OW!
KWAK
MEGATRON!
WE LEAVE NO BIRD—OR PIG—BEHIND.
OKAY, OKAY, OKAY. SURE.
AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE REASONABLE ONE.
WE HAVE BATTLED FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS! I HAVE WATCHED YOU DESTROY CIVILIZATIONS IN THE NAME OF—
WHAT?!
I JUST WANT TO EAT SOME EGGS! IS THAT SO WRONG?
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY "THIS GETTIN' GOOD!"
WHOO-WHOOP!
DON'T TRY TO CONFUSE THE ISSUE! THIS IS WAR, MEGATRON!
YOU WANT A WAR, OPTIMUS PRIME—WELL, Y'CAME TO THE RIGHT ISLAND!


OPERATION: PACIFICATION.
GRRRR!
GRRRR!
ENOUGH, OPTIMUS PRIME BIRD!
WE'RE NOT AT WAR WITH EACH OTHER! WE'RE TRYING TO PROTECT THE ISLAND AND GET OUR EGGS BACK!
AND SAVE STARSCREAM PIG!
AND SAVE—STAY OUT OF THIS!
YES, YES, OF COURSE, ARCEE BIRD. I WAS JUST...
...CONFUSED FOR A MOMENT.
HEY, NO HARD FEELINGS. NOW... I'M STARVING.
LET'S GET TO BUSINESS!
SOUNDWAVE PIG!
TAKE GALVATRON PIG—
—AND THE BIG GUY—
—PLUS THAT OTHER GUY—
—AND THE MINION PIGS AND GET AN EGG!
YEAH—IF WE STUDY IT, WE MIGHT FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENIN'!
ER, YEAH, RIGHT! STUDY IT! NOT EAT IT AT ALL! NOT FOR EATING! NO, NO, NO!
ARCEE BIRD—
—I NEED YOU TO TAKE BLUESTREAK BIRD—
—THE REALLY MEAN PIG—
—AND DRIFT BIRD AND RESCUE STARSCREAM PIG.
LAME!
HE'S A BAD GUY!
WE GOTTA SAVE THE ISLAND!

I'VE HAD IT UP TO *HERE* WITH YOU, *BLUESTREAK BIRD!*

NO WAY, *LOCKDOWN PIG!* A CREATURE IN DANGER IS A CREATURE IN DANGER!

UP TO WHERE? ANYWAY, *SELFISHNESS* IS A *VIRTUE!*

HEY!

BUT HE'S—

—JUST A—

—STUPID PIG!

LET'S *JUST*—

—GET *THIS*—

—*OVER* WITH!

WAIT!

DIDN'T THIS ALL *START* LIKE THIS? SOMEBODY RUNNING OFF...

AW, *WHO CARES*. THEY GET BLASTED, THEY GET BLASTED.

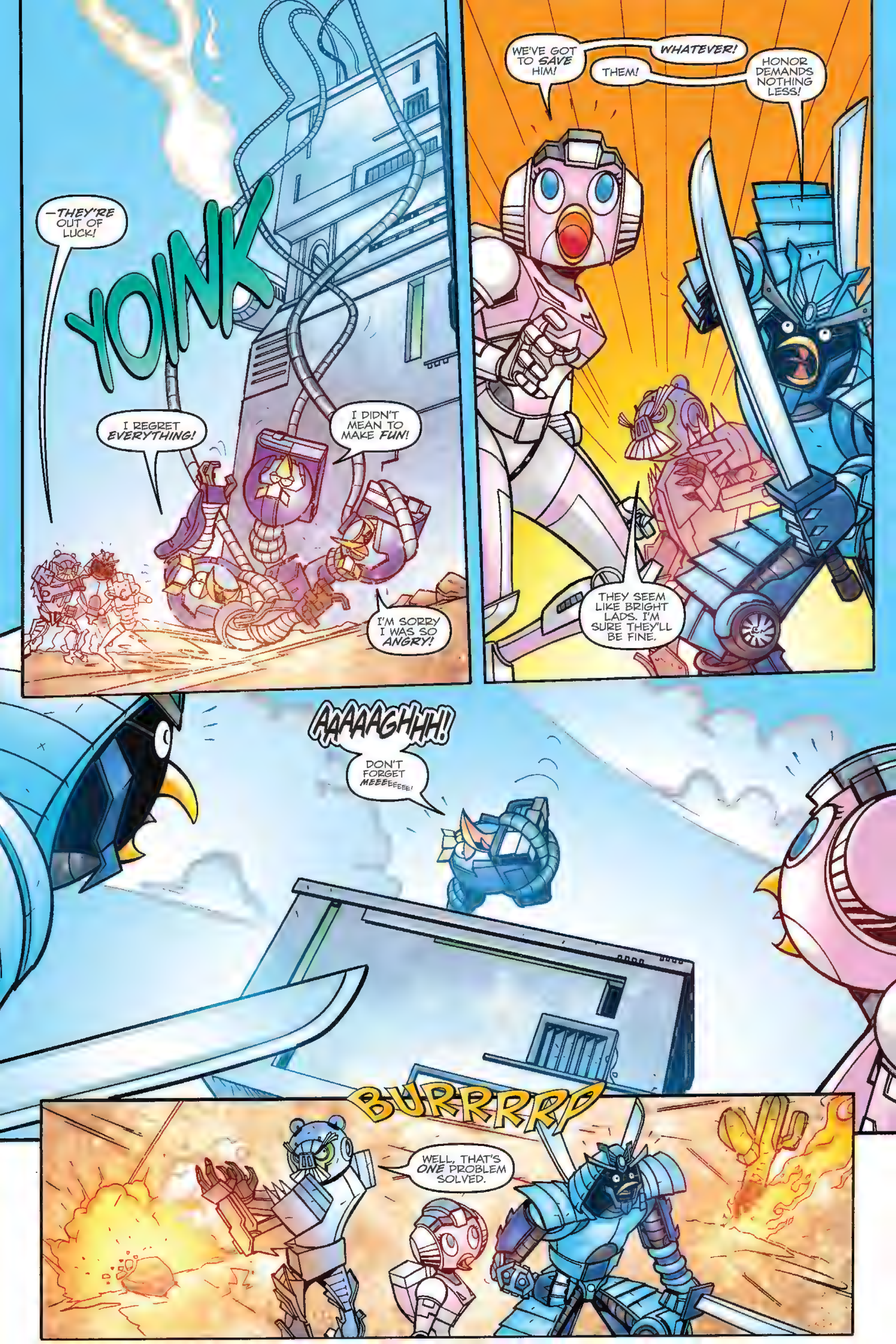
THERE'S MORE *BIRDS* IN THE *SEA!*

...THE *SEA?*

I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU PEOPLE LIVE. I'M A *PIG*, NOT AN *ORNITHOLOGIST*.

YOU ARE OUT OF YOUR *MIND*.

WELL—


—THEY'RE OUT OF LUCK!
YOINK
I REGRET EVERYTHING!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO MAKE FUN!
I'M SORRY I WAS SO ANGRY!
WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!
THEM!
WHATEVER!
HONOR DEMANDS NOTHING LESS!
THEY SEEM LIKE BRIGHT LADS. I'M SURE THEY'LL BE FINE.
AAAAAGHHH!
DON'T FORGET MEEEEEEEE!
BURRRRP
WELL, THAT'S ONE PROBLEM SOLVED.

ELSEWHERE ON THE BATTLEFIELD...

HA HA!

GOOD ONE, VOICES IN MY HEAD—I *WILL* USE THAT LINE:

SCRAMBLE, EGGS! SCRAMBLE!

HA HA HA HA!

WHOA THERE, BIG GUY!

STOP, *GALVATRON PIG!*

BEFORE YOU HURT THE *ISLAND!*

OR *US!*

TRY TO LEAVE *ONE EGG* IN WORKING ORDER.

...

OH, BOY, *HEATWAVE BIRD.* I AIN'T SURE I DIG YOUR TONE OF *VOICE*, PAL.

THIS LOOKS LIKE A *CHALLENGER.*

WHY, YOU'RE *RIGHT!*

WHAT'S THAT? *BEHIND ME?*

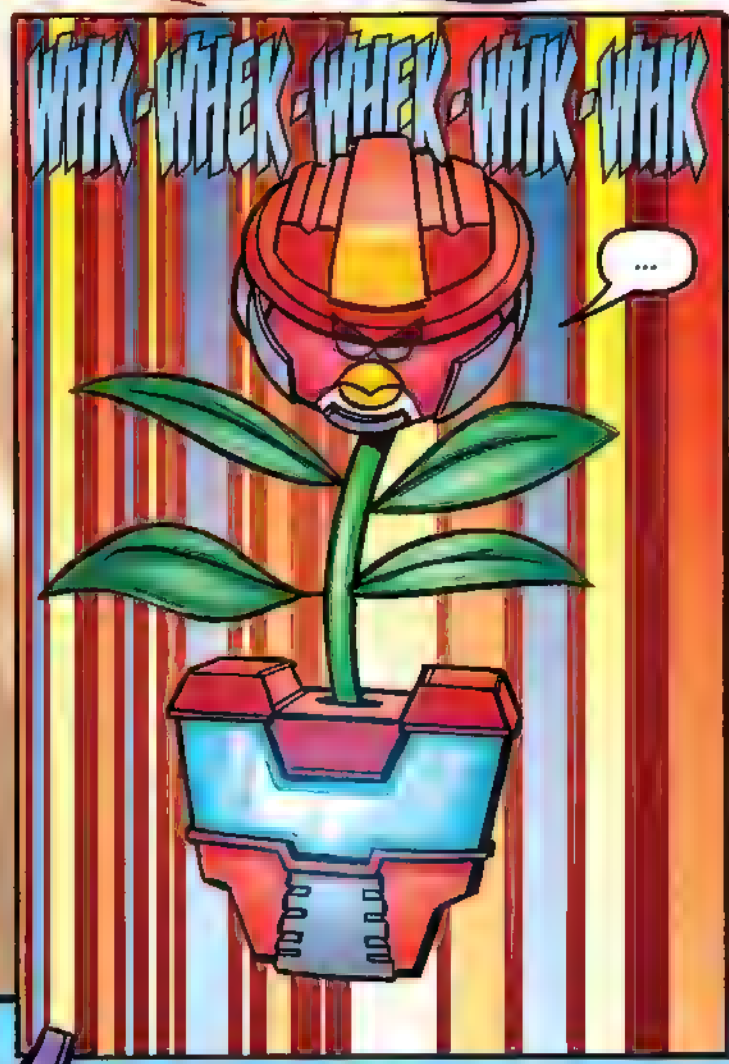
I LIKE YOUR *HAT*, AND I'M SOMETHING OF A CONNOISSEUR ON THE SUBJECT.

BUT YOU REALLY THINK YOU'RE *UP* FOR THIS?

...

AH! THE STRONG, SILENT TYPE.

...



YOU *WANT* A FIGHT?

TOO BAD—IT'S *ALREADY OVER!*

...!

DO-REMI

OPERATION: *ANNIHILATION.*

OUCH.

MEANWHILE...

IT'S ABOUT *TIME*—I WAS GETTING *BORED* SPENDING ALL OF ETERNITY *ALONE* IN A *DUNGEON*.

AWWW—I DON'T—

—*WANNA* BE A—

—PRISONER *FOREVER!*

DON'T CRY!

SNIFF.

I WAS JUST *KIDDING!* AND YOU LOOK TOO... *UM...* TOUGH?

YEAH?

SURE! TOO TOUGH TO *CRY!*

OKAY.

YEEAAH... WE'RE—

—BIG *STRONG*—

—*AUTOBIRDS,* RIGHT?

MORE THAN STRONG—YOU'RE *HEROES,* GLUESTICK BIRD.

BLUESTREAK BIRD.

WHATEVER...

...*JUST RESCUE ME!*

YEAH!

HOW AM I NOT IN *CHARGE* OF ALL THESE IDIOTS?

DON'T JUST STAND THERE FLEXING—*GET ME OUTTA HERE!* I GOT AN ISLAND TO CONQUER AND FRIENDS TO BETRAY!

I DIDN'T SAY THAT *OUT LOUD,* DID I?

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

OUTSIDE...

HE'S PROBABLY THINKING OF WAYS TO *BETRAY* US, YOU KNOW.

HE LEFT US TO OUR FATES THE *SECOND* THINGS GOT DANGEROUS...

...ONLY CAME *BACK* WHEN IT GOT TOO ROUGH FOR HIM.

WOMP

THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN LEAVE *BLUESTREAK BIRD!*

WHO?

JUST GET *OVER* HERE!

YES—HONOR DEMANDS YOU ADD *YOUR* FIREPOWER TO OUR OWN.

UH. I THINK *MY* FIREPOWER MIGHT BE NEEDED ELSEWHERE.

DON'T RUN AWAY, YOU *DECEPTI-COWARD!*

WELL, THE *GOOD NEWS* IS...

...YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT *ANY* OF US RUNNING *ANYWHERE.*

ALSO...

DON'T HURT OUR *ISLAND!*

YOU'RE MORE OF A MENACE THAN THE EGGS!

AND YOU CALL YOURSELF A *PIG!*

I CALL MYSELF *GALVATRON PIG!*

AND YOU LITTLE *MINIONS* THINK YOU STAND A CHANCE?

I KNOCKED THAT BIG RED BIRD *TEN MILES AWAY!*

WHAT CHANCE DO *YOU* HAVE AGAINST ME?

AHH!

AHH!

AHH!

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

WELL, YES, *EXACTLY!* THEY HAVE NO CHANCE!

THAT WAS THE *JOKE.*

YES, I *KNOW,* BUT YOU JUST *EXPLAINED* THE JOKE.

WELL, NO, IT WASN'T *MUCH* OF A JOKE. I'M MORE OF A *FIGHTER* THAN A—

UM. UP.

HUH. HOW DID HE EVEN *GET* THERE?

TEN MILES AWAY...

CLEVER MOVE, BIRD.
...
BUT DID YOU HAVE *ANOTHER* CLEVER MOVE...
...FOR *THESE* FELLAS?

WHAT A *REVOLTING DEVELOPMENT.*

THIS WAY!

YEAH, I HEARD—

—*BLASTING* OUTSIDE.

OUT OF THE *FRYING PAN* AND INTO THE *FEATHERS*, I GUESS YOU COULD—

QUIET, STARSCREAM PIG!

DO YOU *HEAR*—

—WHAT I HEAR?

I DON'T HEAR *ANYTHING.*

—GET TOO QUIET.

THAT'S THE *PROBLEM!*

A MINUTE AGO, THERE WAS—

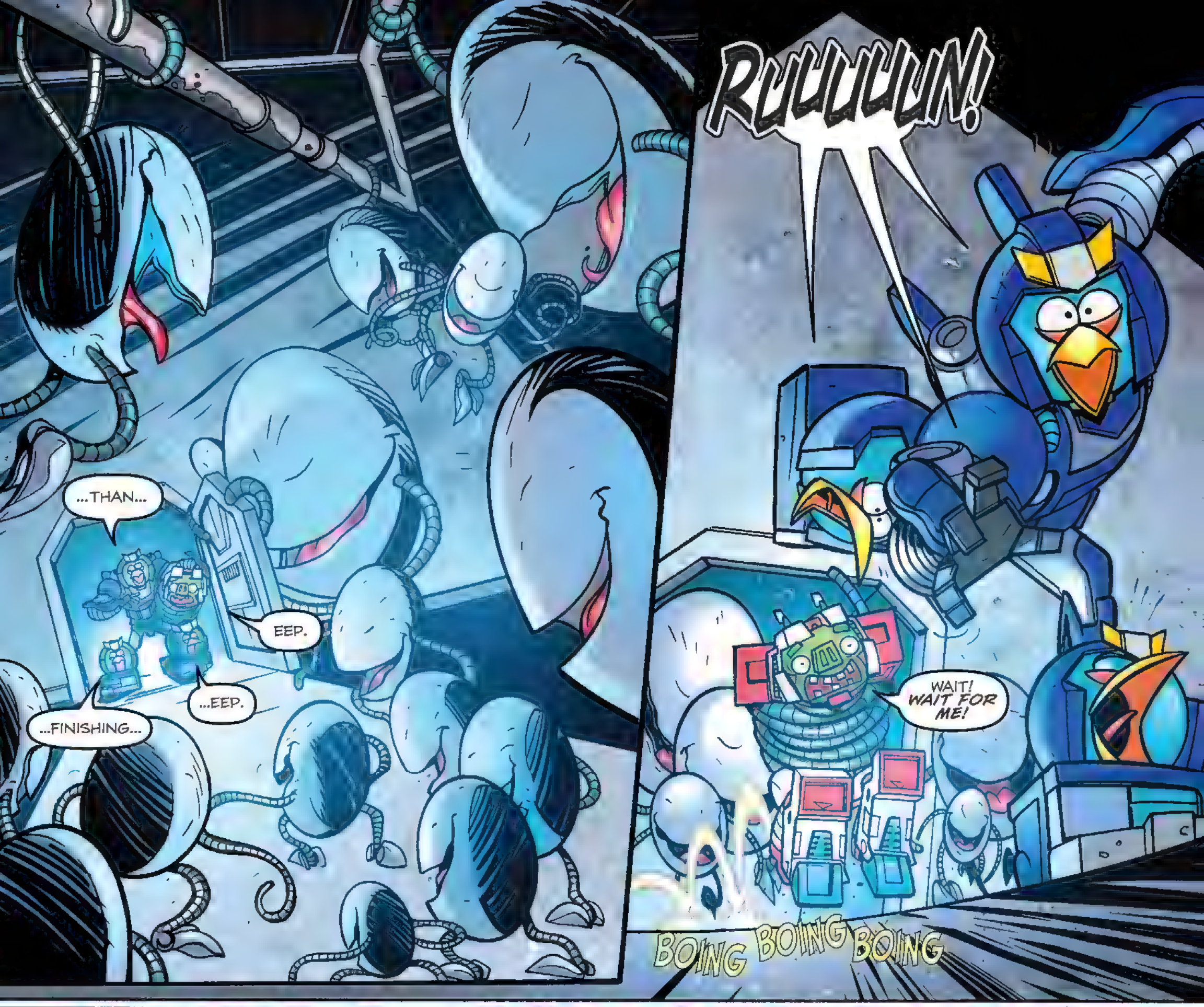
—NONSTOP BLASTING.

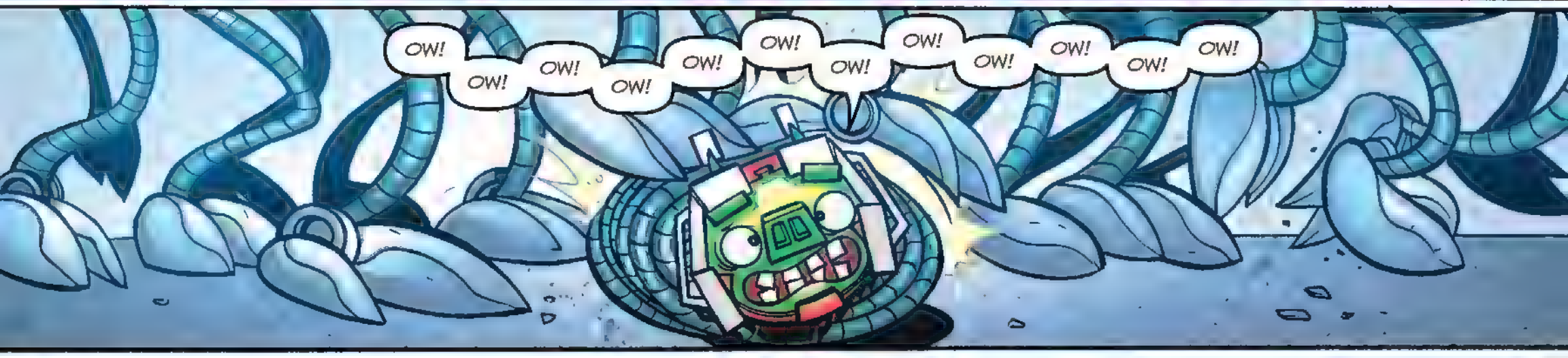
I DON'T LIKE—

—IT WHEN THINGS—

WILL YOU STOP IT WITH THAT *FINISHING-EACH-OTHER'S-SENTENCES* GAG?

THERE IS NOTHING *BUT NOTHING* WORSE...


...THAN...
EEP.
...EEP.
...FINISHING...
RUUUUN!
WAIT! WAIT FOR ME!
BOING BOING BOING


OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!

WELL, AT LEAST I DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO THEM FINISHING EACH OTHER'S SENTENCES.

PLOP

YADDA YADDA YADDA...

EGGS! IF ANY PART OF YOU REMAINS A HEROIC AUTOBIRD— *STAND DOWN!*

OR AT LEAST *JUST* ZAP THE DECEPTIHOGS.

HEY—WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE! WHAT HAPPENED TO *HONOR?*

YOU'RE A REAL *EGGS BENEDICT ARNOLD!*

BEEN *SAVING* THAT ONE?

JUST WAITING FOR THE *RIGHT OPPORTUNITY.*

I DON'T THINK THESE EGGS ARE GOING TO LISTEN TO *REASON.*

I THINK THIS IS *IT*, MY FRIENDS...

...AND *YOU TOO*, LOCKDOWN PIG.

PENG PENG PENG

WAIT... I *HEAR* SOMETHING...

SURRRR

DRIFT BIRD!
ARCEE BIRD!
STUPID PIG!
YAAAHHH!!!
OH, GREAT—*MORE* EGGS! THAT'S NOT GONNA—

AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!

—HELP.
THEY *SCARED* EACH OTHER!
I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THEY COULD *MAKE* NOISES.
EGGS, EGGS. SO MANY EGGS.
I'M GLAD TO SEE *I'M* OKAY.

SO, THE BIRD IS FINE.
WHERE IS STARSCREAM PIG?
I THOUGHT YOU HAD HIM!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WE ARE YOU!
—I'M NOT IN STASIS LOCK! I CAN WALK! I CAN EVEN DRIVE!
OPERATION: INSUBORDINATION!
AND WHERE ARE THE TASTY, TASTY—
—AND, UM, SCIENTIFICALLY FASCINATING AND STRATEGICALLY VALUABLE—
—EGGS?!
HAS ALL THIS BEEN FOR NOTHING?
LOOK— OVER THERE!
PUT ME DOWN, YOU OVERGROWN FIRE HYDRANT—

THIS EGG WILL PROVIDE INVALUABLE INFORMATION, OLD FRIEND.

...

I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU, *HEATWAVE BIRD*. WE'LL LEARN HOW TO STOP WHAT'S HAPPENED TO PIGGY ISLAND.

THAT'S A *GREAT IDEA*. OR WE COULD MAKE AN *OMELET*.

LEARN OR *EAT*. WE REALLY SHOULDN'T RULE EITHER OF THESE *WONDERFUL OPTIONS* OUT WITHOUT *TASTING* THE EGGS FIRST.

I DON'T KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT YOU'LL FIND, OPTIMUS PRIME BIRD...

...BUT I THINK IT'LL POINT YOU *THATAWAY*.

BECAUSE WHATEVER'S HAPPENING...

...THE *EGGSPARK* IS *TAKING ROOT*.

AND I'D BET MY *SNOUT* THAT WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF *TIME*!

NEXT:

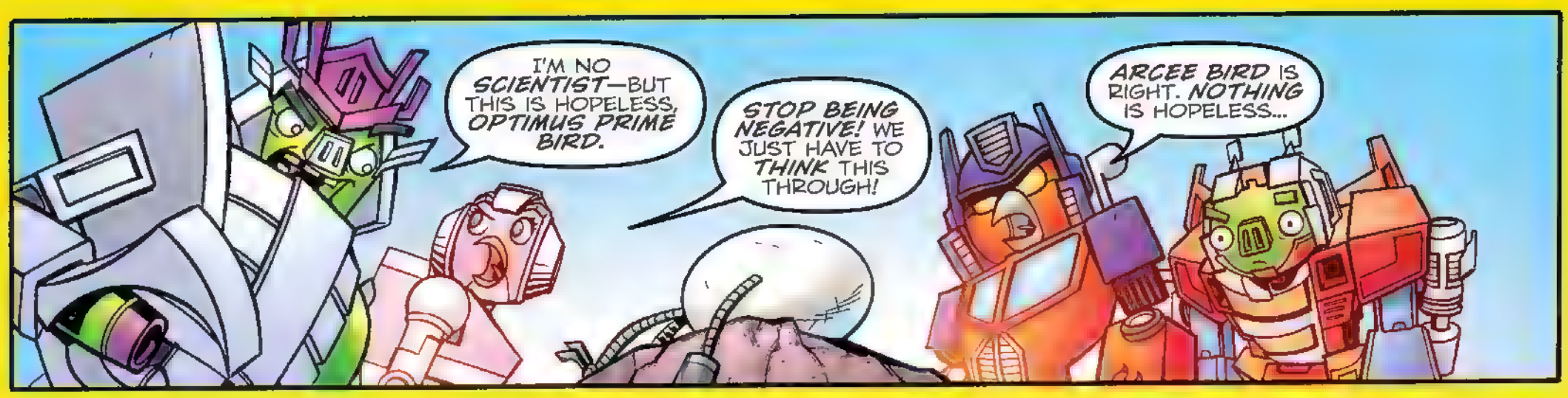
"HARD BOILED"

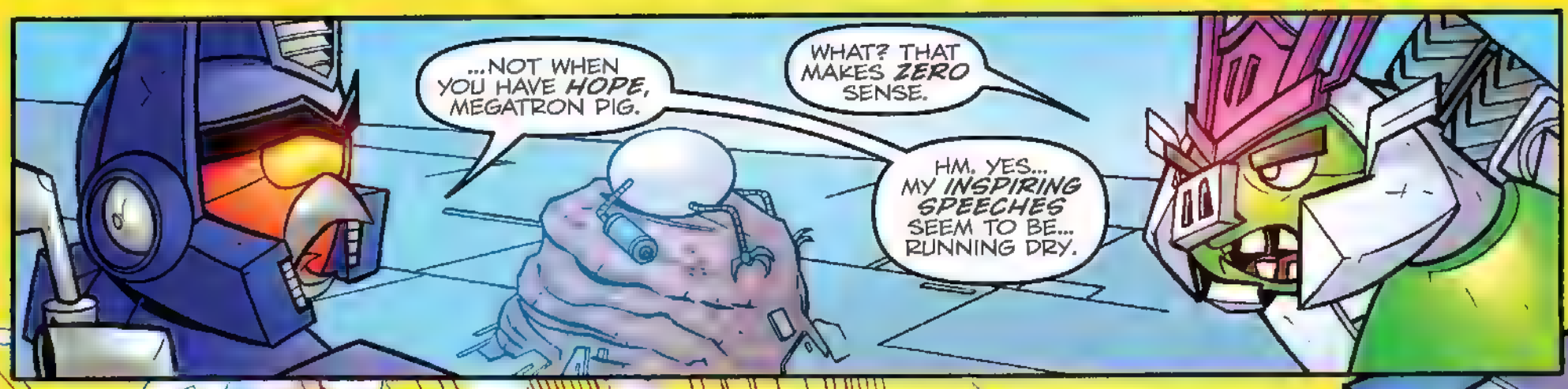
or

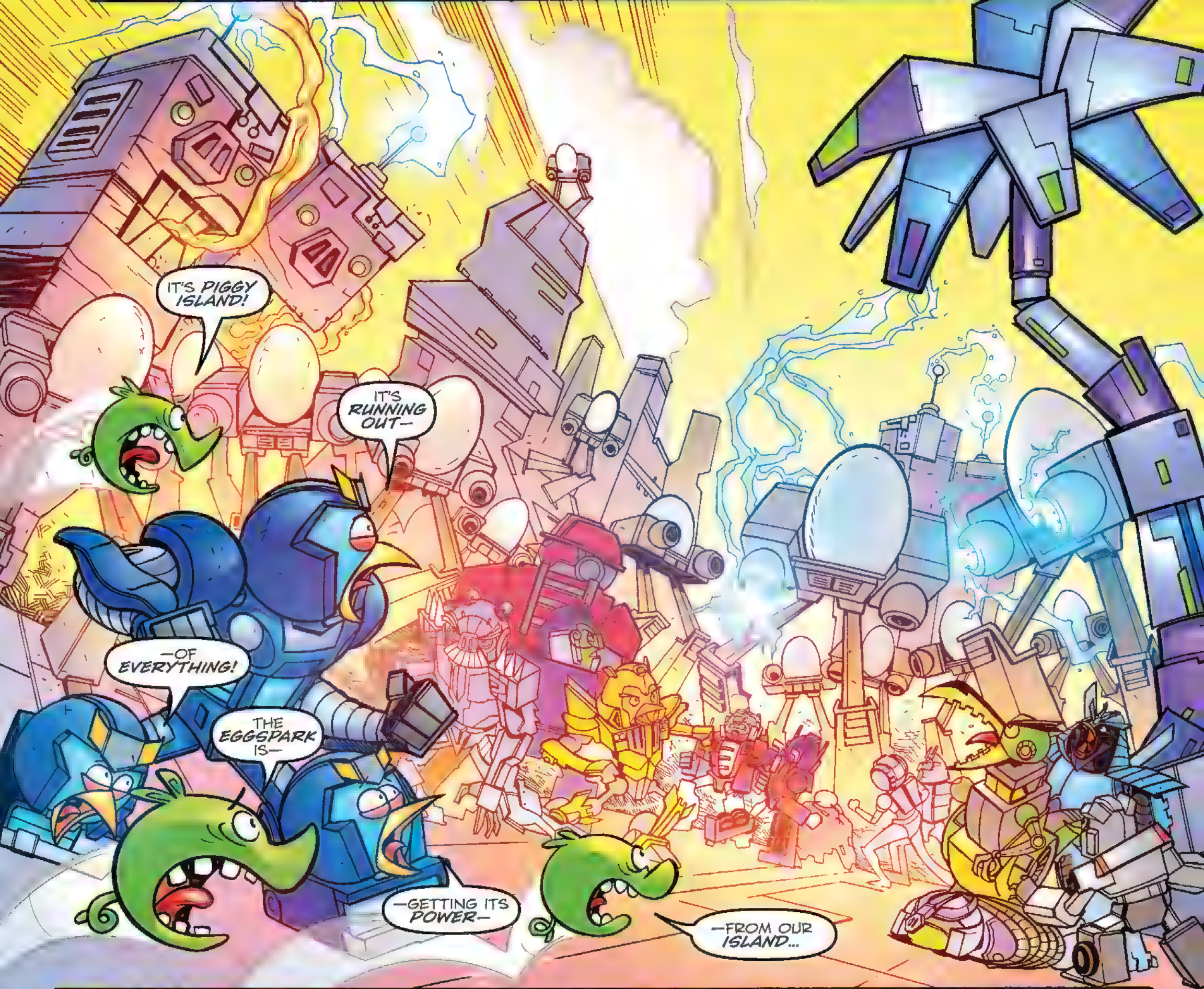
"WHY DID THE CHICKEN CROSS THE END OF THE ROAD?"

Art by Sarah Stone

Art by Marcelo Ferreira • Colors by Nikos Koutsis


I'M NO SCIENTIST—BUT THIS IS HOPELESS, OPTIMUS PRIME BIRD.
STOP BEING NEGATIVE! WE JUST HAVE TO THINK THIS THROUGH!
ARCEE BIRD IS RIGHT. NOTHING IS HOPELESS...


...NOT WHEN YOU HAVE HOPE, MEGATRON PIG.
WHAT? THAT MAKES ZERO SENSE.
HM. YES... MY INSPIRING SPEECHES SEEM TO BE... RUNNING DRY.


IT'S PIGGY ISLAND!
IT'S RUNNING OUT—
—OF EVERYTHING!
THE EGGSPARK IS—
—GETTING ITS POWER—
—FROM OUR ISLAND...

...AND OUR ISLAND CAN'T—
—TAKE IT ANYMORE—
—IT'S TURNING METAL!

THAT IS THE ANSWER!
YIPE!
YIKES!
YOUR INSPIRING SPEECHES ARE DRAINING AWAY.
OPERATION: CORRELATION —THE EGGSPARK IS TRANSMITTING POWER TO YOU, TO MAINTAIN YOUR NEW IDENTITY.
THE WEAKER THE EGGSPARK'S POWER SOURCE GROWS...
DON'T DO THAT!
I HAD AN IDEA!
WELL, CLEAR YOUR THROAT FIRST, OR SOMETHING.
WHAT'S YOUR IDEA, SOUNDWAVE PIG?
OPERATION: EXPLANATION—THE EGGSPARK DRAWS POWER FROM THE ISLAND, WHICH IS RUNNING OUT OF ENERGY.
THEY SAID THAT. WE'RE DOOMED.
LET HIM SPEAK, MEGATRON PIG. EVERYONE, BIRD OR PIG SHOULD...
...UM...
...TALK.
THE WEAKER OUR NEW FORMS BECOME.
OF COURSE! SO IF WE LET PIGGY ISLAND DIE, EVERYTHING WILL RETURN TO NORMAL.
INCLUDING THE NEW FORMS OF THE EGGS AND PIGGY ISLAND ITSELF.
THEN I CAN EAT THE EGGS!
BUT THE ISLAND WILL BE DEAD!
BWAAAAHH!
NOOOO! IT'S NOT FAIR!!!
WELL, IT'S NOT A PERFECT PLAN.

WAK
OW!
I WON'T MISS *THAT* WHEN EVERYTHING'S DEAD.
YOU'RE NOT EATING *ANY* EGGS, MEGATRON PIG— AND *NOTHING* IS DYING.
WE NEED TO *SEPARATE* THE EGGSPARK FROM ITS POWER SOURCE.

UNNNHHH...
...WHAT HAPPENED...
...WHAT'S THAT? *DESTROY EVERYTHING?*
THAT, VOICES IN MY HEAD, IS AN *EXCELLENT* IDEA.

STOMP
ME *GRIMLOCK BIRD* SAY "HOW WE GONNA SEPARATE *WHATSIT* FROM *OTHER THING?*"
UNG!

BREE-OOOP! PREET PREET FWOOT!
...

OH, YES, THAT IS *VERY* HELPFUL.
BUMBLEBEE BIRD AND *HEATWAVE BIRD*—I COULDN'T HAVE SAID IT BETTER MYSELF.
UGH! WHAT IS *WRONG* WITH YOU BIRDS?! WHY CAN YOU *UNDERSTAND* THAT?

THE *REST* OF YOU—THIS WON'T BE *EASY.*
THE FATE OF PIGGY ISLAND, THE EGGS, AND OUR VERY *EXISTENCE* DEPENDS ON WHAT WE DO NEXT.
ALL OF YOU WILL HAVE A *ROLE* TO *PLAY.* NOW...

...WHO'S *WITH ME?*

HARD BOILED
AUTOBIRDS—DECEPTIHOGS—
—TOGETHER, FOR CYBERTRON!
PIGGY ISLAND.
PIGGY ISLAND!
YOU SEEM UNUSUALLY QUIET, STARSCREAM PIG.
UH. ALL FOR ONE, AND ONE FOR PIGGY ISLAND?
RIIIIGHT.
WHAT CAN I SAY, LOCKDOWN PIG...

...ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE.

SOUNDWAVE PIG—BE READY!

OPERATION: PROTECTION.

WE SHALL HOLD THEM OFF, OPTIMUS PRIME BIRD!

WAHH-HOO!

AND WE'LL MAKE OUR WAY TO THE EGGSPARK AND DISLODGE IT FROM PIGGY ISLAND!

HONOR DEMANDS NO LESS!

YOUR PLATITUDES WOULD BE MORE INTERESTING IF YOU HAD MORE THAN ONE, DRIFT BIRD.

I'M UP FOR ONE LAST JAM SESSION, OPTIMUS PRIME BIRD—BUT IF THOSE LITTLE BLUE FELLAS AND THEIR PIGGY FRIENDS DON'T GET BACK SOON...

I KNOW, JAZZ BIRD—BUT WE HAVE TO TRUST BLUESTREAK BIRD. HE—THEY—KNOW...

"...OUR LIVES DEPEND ON THEIR *VICTORY!*"

NO PRESSURE, *GEARED-UP GUYS*—

—JUST DO YOUR *BEST* AND—

—WE'LL *SAVE* PIGGY ISLAND!

YOU *BIRDS* DON'T—

—*UNDERSTAND* WHAT IT'S—

—LIKE TO BE A *PIG.*

OUR KING SAYS *JUMP*, WE SAY—

—WELL, WE SAY "WE DON'T HAVE *LEGS.*"

THEN WE JUMP *ANYWAYS!*

BECAUSE *THAT'S* WHAT WE'RE BORN TO DO!

BUT WITH ALL THE *CHANGES* WE'VE SEEN...

...MAYBE IT'S TIME FOR *US* TO TRY SOMETHING NEW.

WHAT?! IF WE *FAIL*—

—YOUR *PIGGY ISLAND*—

—IS *DOOMED!*

SKREEECK

CHANGE ALWAYS MEANS LOSING *SOMETHING.*

WE LOVE PIGGY ISLAND, BUT WE'VE NEVER *BEEN* ANYWHERE ELSE.

SO, SURE WE'LL BE *SAD* FOR A WHILE...

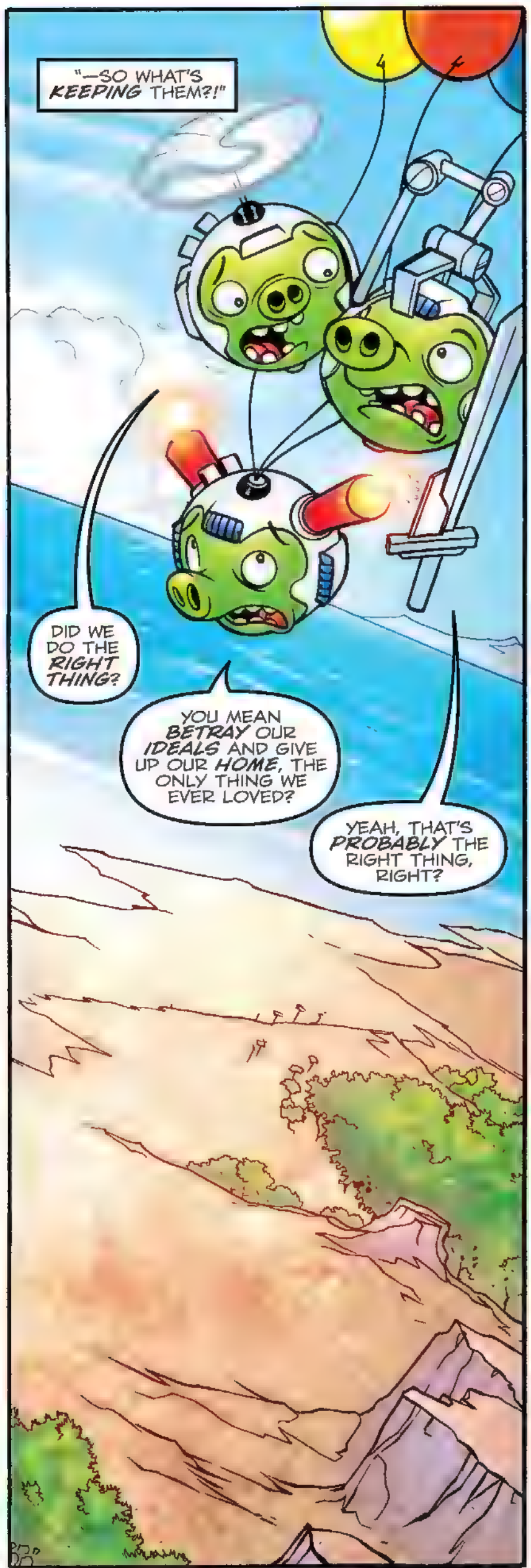
CA-KRASHH

...BUT—

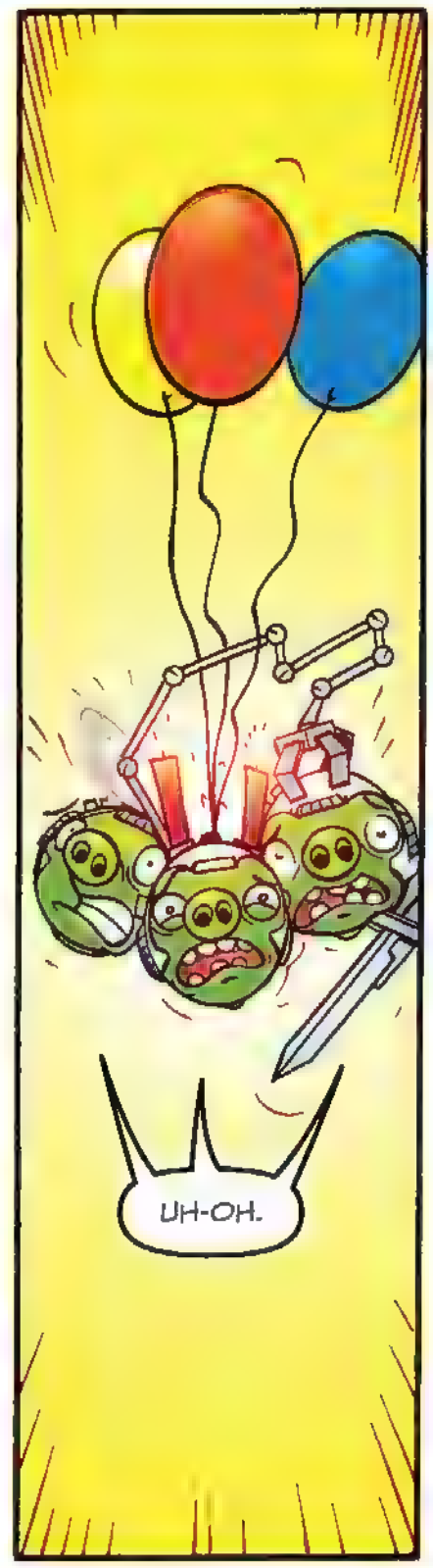
—WE'LL GET—

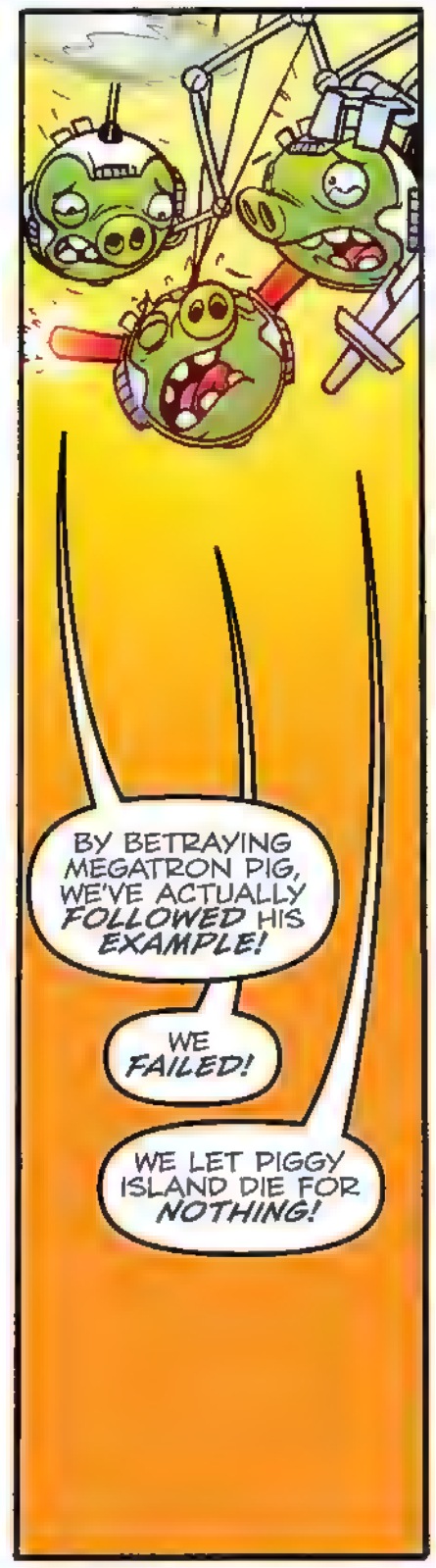
—*OVER IT.*

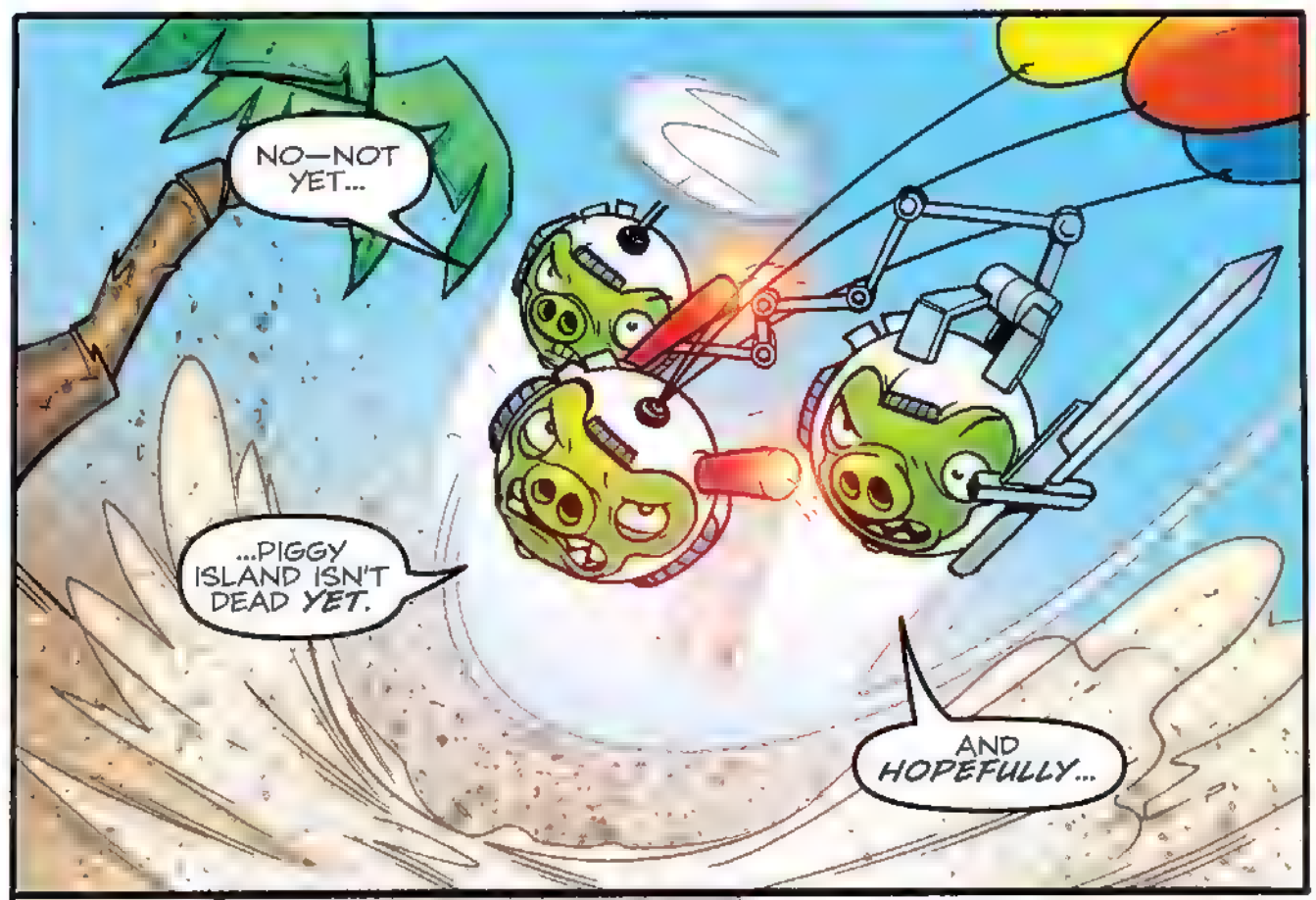
SOMETHING THE MATTER, OPTIMUS PRIME BIRD?
IT'S NOTHING. JUST A...
...A BAD FEELING.
HA HA HA!
THIS IS WHAT LOCKDOWN PIG WAS MADE FOR—WHY WASTE TIME BUILDING WHEN SMASHING IS SO MUCH MORE SATISFYING!
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY "ME COULDN'T AGREE MORE!"
AND, HEY, SORRY I BONKED YOU EARLIER.
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY "NO PROBLEM, LOCKDOWN PIG"...
A BAD FEELING? REALLY?
REALLY?
COULD IT BE THE PSYCHOTIC EGGBOTS AND TERROR-TOWERS TRYING TO BLAST US?!
...."JUST WATCH YOU BACK WHEN THIS OVER."
ER.
OPERATION: DECIMATION!
...
I LIKE YOU. NO BANTER. JUST BLASTING.
KWAK
NOBODY'S GOING TO BE BANTERING IF BLUESTREAK AND THOSE PIGS DON'T GET BACK HERE WITH OUR SECRET WEAPON—

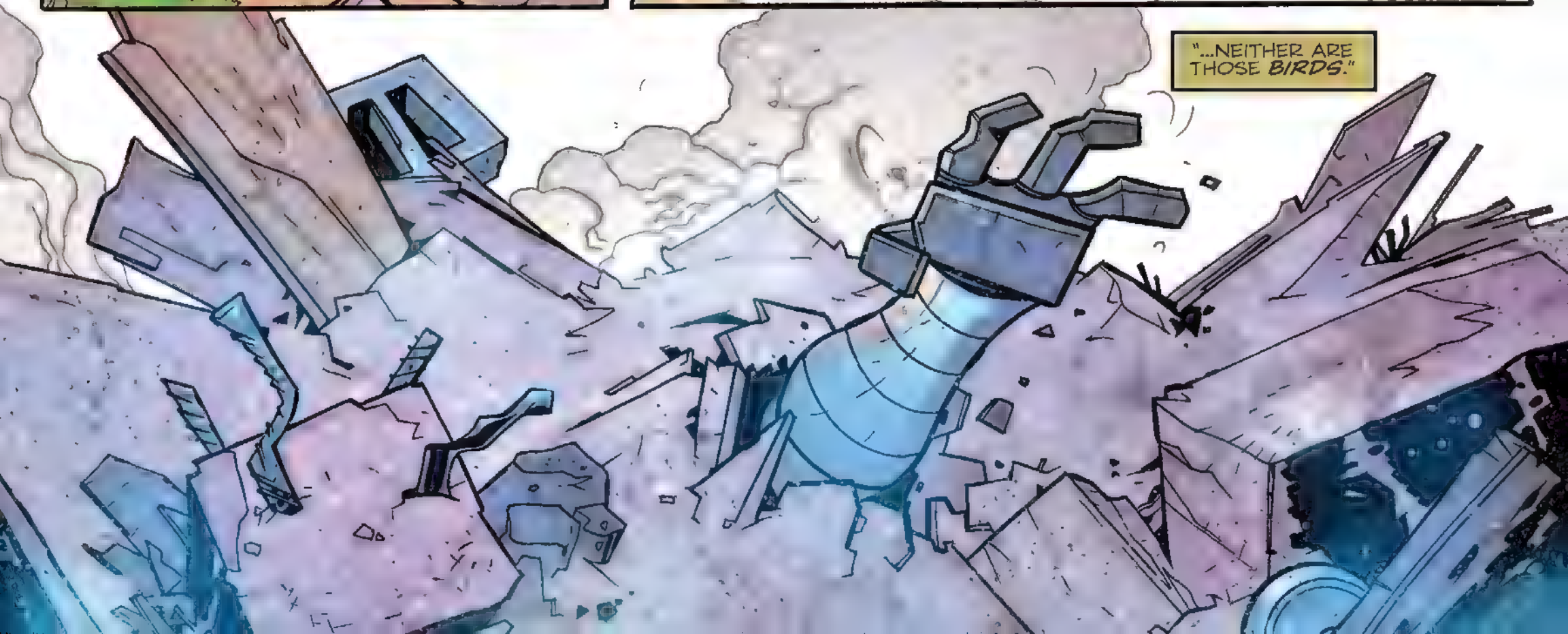

"—SO WHAT'S KEEPING THEM?!"
DID WE DO THE RIGHT THING?
YOU MEAN BETRAY OUR IDEALS AND GIVE UP OUR HOME, THE ONLY THING WE EVER LOVED?
YEAH, THAT'S PROBABLY THE RIGHT THING, RIGHT?

SURE. IT'S WHAT KING PIG—
MEGATRON PIG.
—TAUGHT US TO DO.


UH-OH.


BY BETRAYING MEGATRON PIG, WE'VE ACTUALLY FOLLOWED HIS EXAMPLE!
WE FAILED!
WE LET PIGGY ISLAND DIE FOR NOTHING!


NO—NOT YET...
...PIGGY ISLAND ISN'T DEAD YET.
AND HOPEFULLY...


"...NEITHER ARE THOSE BIRDS."

BLAFF
BLAFF
WAH-HA-HOO!
WOOP WOOP!
WHEEEE!
KEEP THE *HEAT* ON THEM, BUMBLEBEE BIRD! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
MEGATRON PIG!
THROUGH THIS WALL IS THE KEY TO MY *DELICIOUS EGG LUNCH.*
I MEAN, THE *SALVATION* OF PIGGY ISLAND!
AND HOW DO YOU PROPOSE WE *GET THROUGH?*
SOMETIMES *HONOR* PROVIDES THE ANSWERS, STARSCREAM PIG...
...OTHER TIMES YOU MUST *REMEMBER* WHAT YOU *TRULY* ARE.
I AM A *SAMURAI,* HONORABLE AND TRUE. BUT ALSO AM I—
UNNNG.
WHK-WHEK-WHEK-WHK-WHK-
—A BOMB!
HOW'S *THAT* FOR A PLATITUDE?
HO-NORR

MIN-IONN
THIG THAD DID ID?
I GODD ANUDDER STIG...
UNNH...
...WHAT...
...HAPPENED...?
MISTAKES WERE MADE.
BWAAAH! SORRY WE BETRAYED YOU!
UH.
IT'S—
—OKAY.
HE WAS TALKING TO PIGGY ISLAND.
WE GOTTA STOP WASTING TIME—
—HEATWAVE BIRD TOLD US WHERE TO GO—
—NOW LET'S GET THE SECRET WEAPON—

"—BEFORE IT'S *TOO LATE!*"

I...

...I *STILL FUNCTION.*

WHAT'S THAT, VOICE IN MY HEAD?

YES. *GOOD PLAN.*

Woosh

ME *GRIMLOCK BIRD* SAY "EH?"

GALVATRON PIG SMASH PUNY BIRDS!

ME *GRIMLOCK BIRD* SAY "WUH-OH."

WE HAVE A *PROBLEM.*

THOSE *NINCOMPOOPS* HAVEN'T RETURNED WITH YOUR SECRET WEAPON?

UGH. IT'S ALL OVER.

WORSE.

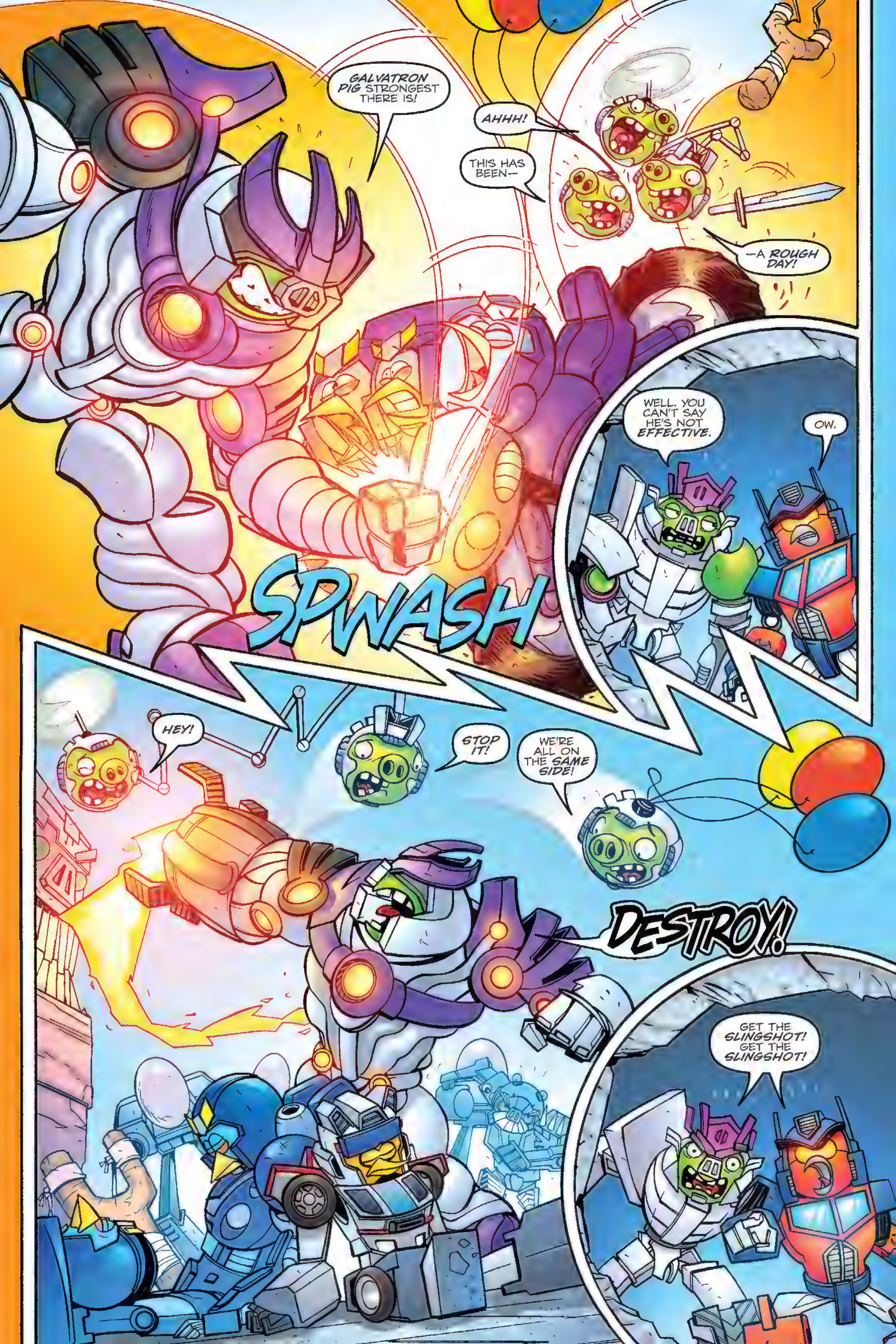
GALVATRON PIG.

WAIT—

—THE NINCOM— I MEAN *BLUESTREAK BIRD* AND THE PIGS *ARE* BACK—

—WITH *HEATWAVE BIRD'S SLINGSHOT!**

**REMEMBER THAT FROM LAST ISSUE?*


GALVATRON PIG STRONGEST THERE IS!
AHHH!
THIS HAS BEEN—
—A ROUGH DAY!
WELL. YOU CAN'T SAY HE'S NOT EFFECTIVE.
OW.
SPWASH
HEY!
STOP IT!
WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME SIDE!
DESTROY!
GET THE SLINGSHOT! GET THE SLINGSHOT!

DESTROY! DESTROY! DESTROY!
KER-WAK
BWUMP
ACK!
ACK!
ACK!
OW!
OOCH!
YIKES!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE MY CUE... HELLO, EGGSPARK...
...HELLO ULTIMATE POWER!
OW! HEY!
BWUMF
GALVATRON PIG WINS! ALL FALL DOWN!
NOT SO FAST, BIG GUY.
EH? WHO DARES—

STARSCREAM PIG DARES—AND WHO DARES, WINS!

THE EGGSPARK MIGHT BE DRAINING PIGGY ISLAND'S ENERGY—

—BUT WHEN ALL THAT POWER IS CHANNELED INTO ONE PIG, YOU'LL SEE...

...THE PIG IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD!

THIS, UH, THIS WASN'T PART OF THE PLAN, WAS IT?

OF COURSE NOT!

NO, YEAH, I DIDN'T THINK SO. I JUST HOPED I MAYBE MISSED SOMETHING.

WAK

...

FINALLY—WORTHY COMPETITION.

YOU'RE ON, GALVATRON PIG—WINNER TAKES ALL!

I GUESS IT'S ALL DOWN TO US. A SCHEMER AND RUFFIAN.
DO WE STAND WITH OUR ALLIES—OR WITH THE SURE WINNER?
ME GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY "WHEN GOING GETS TOUGH—"
YES! THE TOUGH GET GOING!
RAGGGH!
THAT NOT WHAT GRIMLOCK BIRD SAY, BUT THAT GOOD SAYING.
MORE APPLICABLE HERE, TOO.
NAB
STOMP
NOW! I CAN'T HOLD HIM FOR LONG!
SOMEBODY—DO SOMETHING!
IT'S TOO LATE, SOUNDWAVE PIG!
THE EGGSPARK AND ALL ITS POWER ARE MINE!
ALL YOU'VE DONE IS RESTRAIN THE ONLY PIG WHO COULD STOP ME!
WOO-HOOO!*
*TRANSLATION: "ACTUALLY, STARSCREAM PIG—THIS IS NOT A JOB FOR A PIG. IF YOU WANT TO KNOCK SOMETHING DOWN... YOUR BEST BET IS A BIRD. I WAS LIKE YOU ONCE: SELFISH AND RECKLESS. BUT I UNDERSTAND RESPONSIBILITY NOW—THIS IS NOT JUST ABOUT ME. IT'S ABOUT ALL OF US. SO GET READY, BECAUSE HERE COMES BUMBLEBEE BIRD TO SAVE THE DAY!"

WHOOOOOO!*

*NO REALLY, THE LAST ONE **REALLY** SAID ALL THAT. THIS ONE, THOUGH, HE'S ACTUALLY JUST SAYING "WHOOOOOO!"

WHAT ARE YOU—

*SLOW MOTION.

OH, DRAT.

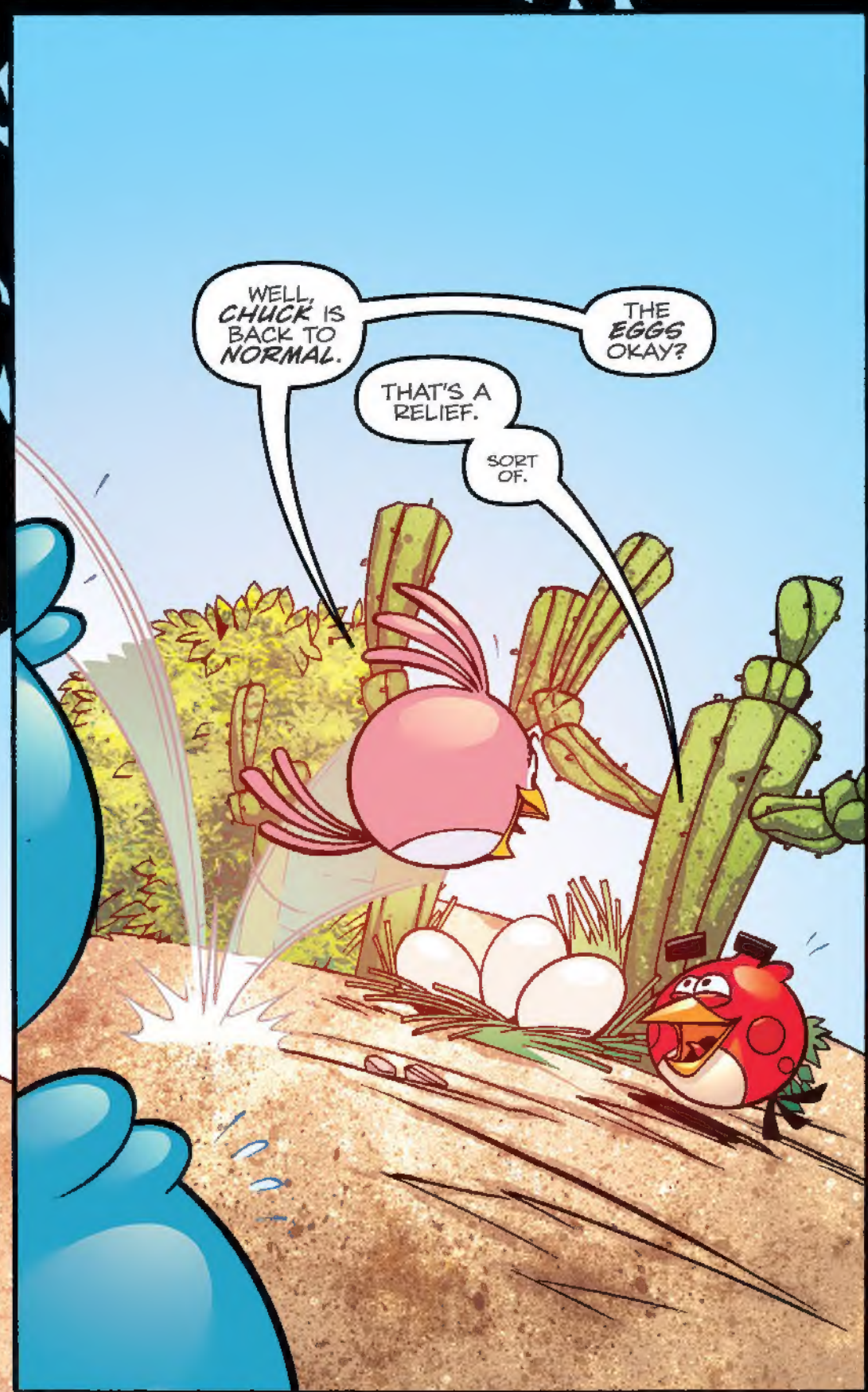
SPROING.

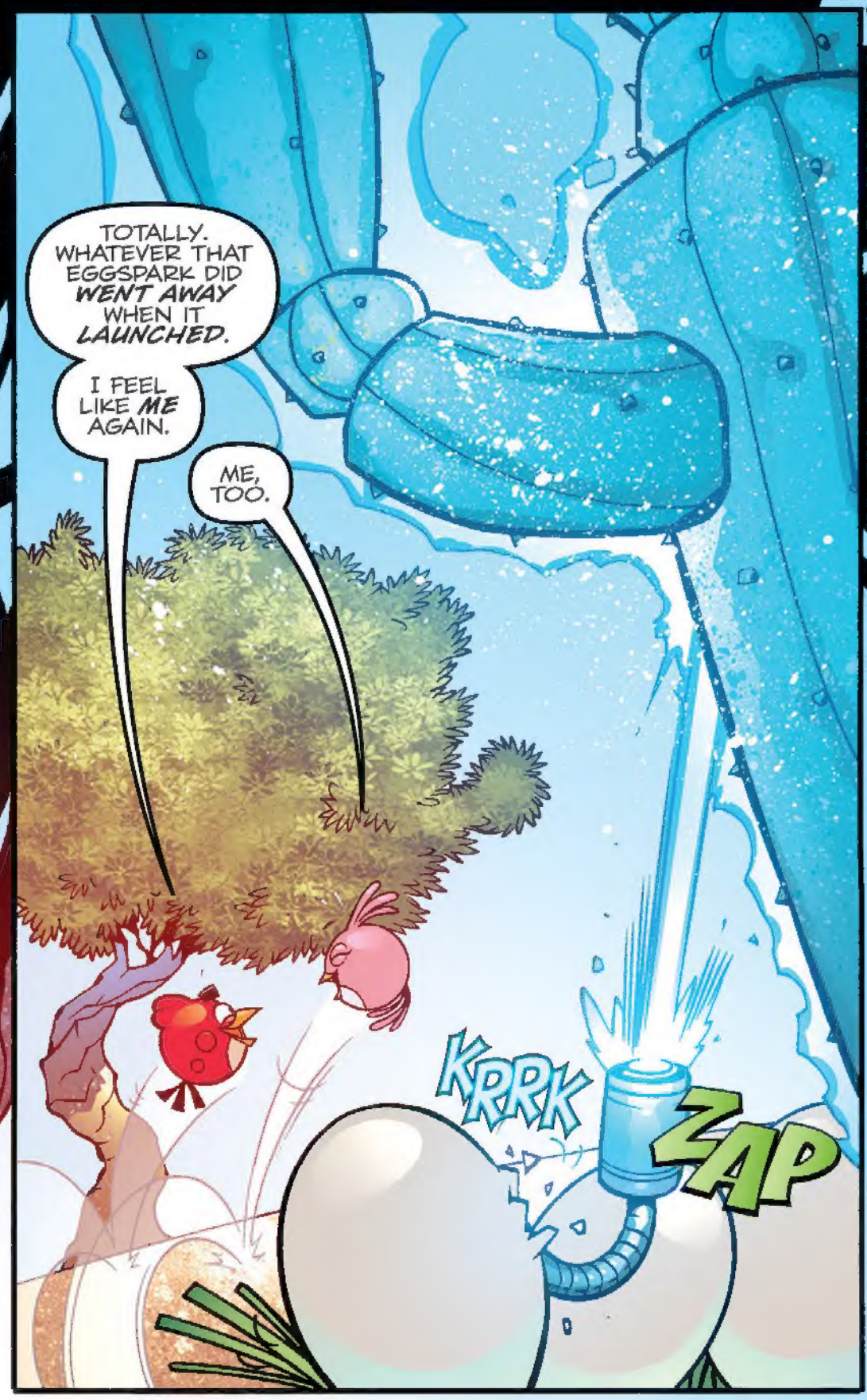
SPROING

YEAAAAIIIGGHH!
GOOD WORK, OLD FRIEND.
WITHOUT YOU... FATE WOULD...
...SOMETHING SOMETHING...
...SENTIENT BEINGS....
I WAS GONNA STOP HIM.
FWEEP?
FIZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZLE
HUH. I GUESS IT'S ALL OVER.
ALL OVER BUT THE OMELETS, YOU MEAN?
WHEW. I LIKE BEEPING AND WHOOPING AS MUCH AS THE NEXT GUY, BUT I'LL NEVER GET TIRED OF MY OWN VOICE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED TO THAT PIG?
WHO CARES? MINIONS GROW ON TREES.
MEGATRO—I MEAN, KING PIG... I MEAN...
...AW, WHAT'S THE USE.
HOPEFULLY THE EGGSPARK HAS ENOUGH JUICE...

"...TO KEEP HIM SAFE UNTIL HE LANDS SOMEWHERE."
TIRELESSLY, MY AUTOBOTS AND I HAVE SCOURED THE SPACEWAYS FOR ANY SIGN OF THE ALLSPARK—
—THE LAST HOPE FOR THE SURVIVAL OF CYBERTRON.
STILL NOTHING, BOSS-BOT.
IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR A SPACE-NEEDLE IN A CYBER-HAYSTACK.
WE CAN'T GIVE UP.
WE WON'T.
I AM OPTIMUS PRIME... AND THIS I VOW: I SHALL SEARCH FOREVER, IF THAT IS WHAT FATE—
—DECREES?
KER-SMASH
ME GRIMLOCK SAY "NOT WINDOW AGAIN."
THE ALLSPARK?!
AND A... GREEN PIG?
UH. HI, THERE.
YOU THINK I COULD GET A RIDE...

"...I FEEL LIKE I'D BETTER STAY OUT OF MY BOSS' SNOUT FOR A *FEW DAYS*."
IT'S NOT *MY* FAULT... IT WAS—
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT!
FROM *ANY* OF YOU! I'M *HUNGRY*, I'M *TIRED*, I'M *EGGLESS*, AND THIS HAS BEEN A... A...
RIDICULOUS.
...*RIDICULOUS DAY!*
AT LEAST I DON'T HAVE TO *WALK* ANYMORE.
LEGS, *YEUCHH!*
YEAH, WE ALL DID—
—STUFF WE'D NEVER—
—DO ON OUR *OWN*...
...RIGHT...?
I DID *WHAT?*
GOSH... THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE ME AT *ALL*.
ME *HAL* SAY "ME DON'T ABIDE *VIOLENCE*, AMIGOS."
WE WERE *ALL* ACTING OUT OF CHARACTER.
...
MOSTLY.
I THINK WE CAN AGREE, I WAS THE *COOLEST* IN THOSE NEW FORMS.
AFTER ALL—*I* SAVED THE DAY.
WHAT!? YOU HAD—
—HELP! *WE* GOT—
—THE *SLINGSHOT!*
SURE, SURE LITTLE GUYS—BUT I *USED* IT. LIKE A *BOSS!*





AND I HAVE NEVER EVER LOOKED FORWARD TO A NICE, QUIET, NORMAL DAY MORE THAN I DO RIGHT NOW.

CHOOM

YOU SAID IT, RED.

I THINK FATE WOULD HAVE TO AGREE—WE EARNED SOME PEACE AND QUIET.

BWOOF

THE BEGINNING

OR: ACTUALLY, THIS IS THE END OF THE STORY. THANKS FOR READING!

Art by Guido Guidi

ANGRY BIRDS™ COMICS

WELCOME TO THE FLOCK

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